Cambria :: Freeman,
Is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, - - PENN'A,
BY JAMES G. HASSON,

Guaranteed Circulation, - 1900.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

If not paid within 3 months.....$1.50
If not paid within 6 months.....1.75
If not paid within 9 months.....2.00
If not paid within the year.....2.25

Subscriptions remaining outside of the county unpaid for one year will be charged 50 cents extra.

In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't accept their papers at the office will please take notice that subscriptions willing to advance must not expect their papers to be continued to them after the time paid for has expired, as it is our intention to be distinctly understood from the first.

Notify us at once if you fail to get your paper before you stop it. If stop it without notice, and continue to send it, you will be compelled to pay for it, whether you take it from the office or not. Don't let your subscription run on for a year or two and then refuse to pay it, and tell the postmaster to stop the paper. That is dishonest. Don't do it. Pay as you go—life is too short.

Cambria Freeman.

JAS. G. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year in advance.

VOLUME XXIV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 6, 1890. NUMBER 19.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times		$1.50
1 "	3 months	2.50
1 "	6 months	3.50
1 "	1 year	5.00
2 "	6 months	6.00
2 "	1 year	10.00
3 "	6 months	8.00
3 "	1 year	12.00
¼ col'n	6 months	10.00
½ "	6 months	20.00
½ "	1 year	35.00
"	5 months	40.00
"	1 year	75.00

Business Items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.
Administrator's and Executor's Notices..... 2.50
Auditor's Notices..... 2.00
Stray and similar Notices..... 1.50

☞ *Resolutions or proceeding of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest must be paid for as advertisements.*

☞ Job Printing of all kinds neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,
FIFTH AVENUE, PITTSBURG, PA.

WE OFFER THIS WEEK 3 SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

DRESS GOODS.

No 1 ... 50 INCHES ENGLISH ALPACAS at 38c, worth 45c. These are full yard wide ... colors, in Blues, Browns, Greens, Slates, Drabs, etc.

No ... 50 INCHES ENGLISH MOHAIRS, price 38c, worth 45c. These are a full yard ... and come in all shades of Black Grays, Brown Grays and other desirable ... mixes.

No ... 50 INCHES PURE ENGLISH BRILLIANTINE MOHAIRS at 50c, would be ... cheap at 65c. These are full yard wide, and come in a large assortment of ... shades—in Black Grays, Brown Grays and French Grays—all shades ... light to dark.

We have an exceedingly attractive stock of Fine Imported Dress Goods. Also everything desirable in BLACK GOODS of all grades. We ask you to inspect the many attractions in our Dress Goods Department.

CAMPBELL - & - DICK.

B. & B.

An Advantageous Trade

It is to your advantage to trade with us. You may not have thought so heretofore. But here are a few points for your consideration:

The assortment in the fifty-two departments of these sales cannot fail to suit.

The qualities are the best, as we handle no low grade goods, and

The prices are as reliable, just and honest—always the lowest.

We want you to hold us to a strict accounting for all these claims.

SILKS.

At 50 cents 24 inch, extra quality Black Gros Grain Dress Silks. You may think it strange that we offer these Silks are equal in quality to most $1.15 and $1.25 ones. But come and see them.

At 75 cents

The popular Colored Bengaline Silks, the new and most popular weave for all the new Spring costumes. We claim the intrinsic value of the special bargain is $1.25 per yard. Just a couple of items:

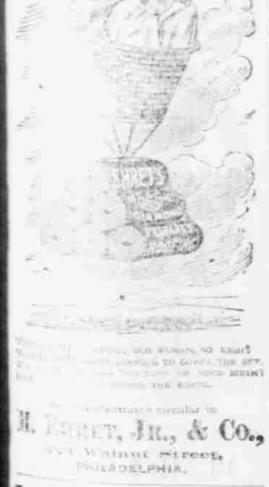
Colored Silk Warp Cashmeres, 40 inches wide, in large range of colorings, at 25 cents—dollar goods!

100 pieces 27 inch Colored Mohairs, the most useful fabric at present, 29 cents a yard. A large line of gray and brown mixtures, the kind you can't find anywhere at 37 cents.

If interested in Silks, write for a sample of our 50 inch Black Serges at 50c. Just the thing for a very large skirt. We can sell at this price, but without extra cloth, by the few yards as you like.

Catalogue free. Mail order business a very important division.

BOGGS & BUHL,
115 to 119 Federal St.
ALLEGHENY, - - PA.



H. FERRET, JR., & CO.,
1013 Walnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

THRESHING MACHINES
A SPECIALTY.
Portable, Economical and perfect Threshing Machines, Engines and Horse Powers, Wood Saws, Hay Presses, and Feed Mills generally.
A. B. FARQUAR CO. Limited.
Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, YORK, PA.

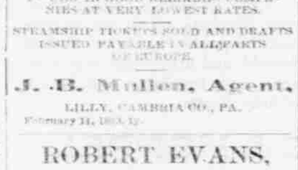
ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of Pennsylvania Newspapers, 1000 page Pamphlet free.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office in building of T. W. Dick & Co., Centre street. All business entrusted to him will receive prompt attention. Collections a specialty. 15-42-tf

LUMBER IS ADVANCING.
SAW-MILLS, STEAM ENGINES,
SHINGLE MILLS, HAY PRESSES, &c.
If you want a First-class SAW MILL, send for Catalogue and special price to introduce in your section to
A. B. FARQUAR, (Limited), York, Pa.

LILLY
INSURANCE & STEAMSHIP
AGENCY.
FIRE INSURANCE AT COST. POLICIES ISSUED IN GOOD RELIABLE COMPANIES AT VERY LOWEST RATES.
STEAMSHIP TICKETS SOLD AND DRAFTS ISSUED PAYABLE IN ALL PARTS OF EUROPE.
J. B. Mullen, Agent,
LILLY, CAMBRIA CO., PA.
February 14, 1890, ly.

ROBERT EVANS,



UNDERTAKER,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
and dealer in all kinds of FURNITURE,
Ebensburg, Pa.
☞ A full line of Caskets always on hand. ☜
Bodies Embalmed
WHEN REQUIRED.

A SOLID STEEL FENCE!
This is Not Wire
MADE OF
EXPANDED METAL
CUT FROM STEEL PLATES.
SOMETHING NEW.
For Residences, Churches, Cemeteries, Farms Gardens, Gates, Arbors, Window Guards, Trellises, Fire-proof PLASTERING LATH, DOOR MATS, &c. Write for Illustrated Catalogue mailed free
CENTRAL EXPANDED METAL CO
116 Water St., Pittsburg, Pa.
Hardware Men Look It. Give name of this paper

CURRY
Business College
SIXTH STREET, PITTSBURG, PA.
is the great college of Business Offices, where all the branches of a complete business education are taught by Actual Business Practice. The only member from Pennsylvania of the "Inter-State Business Practice Association of America." The student learns book-keeping and business by engaging in business transactions. Practical Office Work and Banking are specialties. Individual instructions from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. and from 7 to 10 P. M. The best advantages in Shorthand and Typewriting—the highest speed in the shortest time. Send for catalogue.
Call and see the students at work when you visit the Exposition. Visitors always welcome.
JAMES C. CLARK WILLIAMS A. M., President.

ELY'S CATARRH
CREAM : BALM
Cleanses the Nasal Passages.
Allays Pain and Inflammation.
Heals Sore Eyes.
Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.
Try the Cure.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail registered, 60 cts. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., New York.

NATURE'S CURE FOR CONSTIPATION,

Sick Headache, AND DYSPEPSIA

A RELIABLE REMEDY For Sick Stomach, Torpid Liver, Bilious Headache, Costiveness, Ferrell's Effervescent Salvator Aperient
It is certain in its effect. It is gentle in its action. It is palateable to the taste. It can be relied upon in acute and chronic cases. It cures by enriching, purifying and strengthening nature. Do not take recent purgatives your-selves, but allow your children to take them, always use this elegant pharmaceutical preparation, which has been for more than forty years a public favorite. Sold by druggists everywhere.

PLAY AND EARNEST.

"Teaching life's earnest in a pretty play."

Such lovely eyes they were,
With liquid light aberim;
One's fancy flew from her
To "young-eyed cherubim."

Such busy little hands,
Eager those tasks to do
That head heart under-stands
With air as if she knew.

Such happy little heart,
Realizes, in playful wile,
Learns it with woman-art
Her baby help awhile.

Such radiant face as smiled
When I said (conscience clear),
Not: "What a fib-some child!"
But: "How you've helped me, dear!"

Much of life's earnestness
That floats us day on day
Comes cradled in grave to bless
Because first taught in play.
—A. F. Allison, in Inter Ocean.

A CHANGE OF BASE.

The Deacon Concludes That the Beautiful Is Also Useful.

Deacon Tilden had the squarest, neatest white house that ever showed its keen angles from the dusky clumps of old lilac bushes. In front of it stood, on each side of the doorway, two thrifty cherry trees, which bore a bushel each every season. Excepting the aforementioned lilac trees, there was not a flower or shrub around the place. Rose bushes the deacon thought rotted the house, and the honeysuckle which his wife tried to train over the porch was torn down when the painters came, and on the whole the deacon said what was the use of putting it up as long as it did not bear any thing?

By the side of the house was a thrifty, well-kept garden, with plenty of currant bushes, gooseberry bushes and quince trees—and the beets and carrots and onions were the pride of the deacon's heart; but, as he often proudly said, "every thing was for use"—there was nothing fancy about it. His wife put in timorously one season for a flower-border—Mrs. Jenkins had given her a petunia and Mrs. Simpkins had brought her a package of flower seeds from New York—and so a bed was laid out. But the thrifty deacon soon found that the weeding of it took time that Mrs. Tilden might give to her dairy, or to making shirts and knitting stockings, and so it really troubled his conscience. The next spring he turned it into his cornfield, and when his wife mildly intimated her disappointment, said, placidly: "After all, 'twas a thing of no use, and took time"—and Mrs. Tilden, being a meek woman, and one of the kind of saints who always suppose themselves miserable sinners, specially confessed her sin of being inwardly vexed about the incident in her prayers that night, and prayed that her eyes might be turned off from beholding vanity, and that she might be quickened in the way of minding her work.

The front parlor of the deacon's house was the most frigid asylum of neatness that ever discouraged the eye of a visitor. The four blank walls were guiltless of any engraving or painting, or of any adornment but an ordinary wall paper and a framed copy of the declaration of independence—on each of the three sides stood four chairs—under the looking-glass was a shining mahogany table, with a large Bible and an almanac on it—and a pair of solid, glistening brass andirons illustrated the place. The mantel-shelf above had a pair of bright brass candlesticks with a pair of snuffers between, and that was all. The deacon liked it—it was plain and simple—no nonsense about it—every thing for use and nothing for show—it suited him. His wife sometimes sighed and looked round it when she was sewing as if she wanted something, and then sung in the good old psalm:

"From vanity turn off mine eyes;
Let no corrupt design
Or covetous desires arise
Within this heart of mine."

The corrupt design to which this estimable matron had been tempted had been the purchase of Parian flower vases, whose beauty had struck to her heart when she went with her butter and eggs to the neighboring city—but recollecting herself in time she had resolutely shut her eyes to the allurement and spent the money usefully in buying loaf sugar.

For it is to be remarked that the deacon was fond of good eating and prided himself on the bounties of his wife's table. Few women knew better how to set one—and the snowy bread, golden butter, clear preserves and jellies were themes of admiration at all the tables in the land. The deacon didn't mind a few cents in a pound more for a nicer ham, and would now and then bring in a treat of oysters from the city when they were dearest. Those were comforts, he said, and one must stretch a point for the comforts of life.

The deacon must not be mistaken for a tyrannical man or a bad husband. When he quietly put his wife's flower-patch into his corn-field he thought he had done her a service by curing her of an absurd notion for things that took time and made trouble and were of no use. And she, dear soul, never had breathed a dissent to any course of his loud enough to let him know she had one. He laughed in his sleeves often when he saw her tranquilly knitting or shirt-making at those times she had been wont to give to her poor little contraband pleasures. As for the flower vases, they were repented of—and Mrs. Tilden put a handful of spring anemones into a cracked pitcher and set it on her kitchen table, till the deacon tossed them out of the window—he "couldn't bear to see weeds growing round."

The poor little woman had a kind of chronic heart sickness, like the pining of a teething child; but she never knew exactly what it was she wanted. If she ever was sick, no man could be kinder than the deacon. He had been known to harness in all haste and rush to the neighboring town at four o'clock in the morning that he might bring her some delicacy she had a fancy for that he could see the use of. He could not sympathize in her craving desire to see Power's Greek Slave, which was exhibiting in a neighboring town. "What did Christian people want of such images?" he wanted to know. He thought the Scriptures put that thing down—"Eyes have they, but they see not — ears have they, but they hear not—neither speak they through their throat. They that make them are like unto them; so is every one that trusteth in them." There was the deacon's opinion of the arts, and Mrs. Deacon only sighed, and wished she could see it, that was all.

But it came to pass that the deacon's eldest son went to live in New York, and from that time strange changes began to appear in the family that the deacon didn't like; but as Jethro was a smart, driving lad, and making money at a great pace, he at first said nothing. But on his mother's birthday down he came and brought a box for his mother, which, being unpacked, contained a Parian statuette of Paul and Virginia—a lovely, simple little group as ever held its story in clay.

Every body was soon standing round it in open-mouthed admiration, and poor Mrs. Tilden wiped her eyes more than once as she looked on it. It seemed a vision of beauty in the desolate neatness of the best room.

"Very pretty, I s'pose," said the deacon, doubtfully—for like most fathers of spirited twenty-three-olders, he began to feel a little awe of his son—"but, dear me, what a sight of money to give for a thing that after all is of no use."

"I think," said Jethro, looking at his mother's suffused eyes, "it is one of the most useful things that has been brought into the house this many a day."

"I don't see how you're going to make it out," said the deacon, looking apprehensively at the young Wisdom that had risen in his household.

"What will you wager me, father, that I will prove out of your own mouth that this statuette is as useful as your cart and oxen?"

"I know you've got a great way of coming round folks, and twitching them up before they fairly know where they are; but I'll stan' you on this question, anyway."

"Well now, farmer, what is the use of your cart and oxen?"

"Why, I could not work the farm without them, and you'd all have nothing to eat, drink or wear."

"Well, and what is the use of our eating, drinking and wearing?"

"Use? why, we could not keep alive without it."

"And what is the use of our keeping alive?"

"The use of our keeping alive?"

"Yes, to be sure; why do we try and strive and twist and turn to keep alive, and what's the use of living?"

"Living!—why do we want to live; we enjoy living—all creatures do—dogs and cats and every kind of beast. Life is sweet."

"The use of living, then, is that we enjoy it?"

"Yes."

"Well, we all enjoy this statuette, so that there is the same value to that there is in living; and if your oxen and carts and food and clothes, and all that you call necessary things, have no value except the enjoyment, then this statuette is a short cut to the great thing for which your farm and every thing else is designed. You do not enjoy your cart for what it is, but because of its use to get food and clothes—and food and clothes we value for the enjoyment they give. But a statuette or picture or any beautiful thing gives enjoyment at once. We enjoy it the moment we see it—for itself and not for any use we mean to make of it. So that strikes the great end of this life quicker than any thing else, don't it? Hey, father—haven't I got my case?"

"I believe the pigs are getting into the garden," said the deacon, rushing out to bed.

But to his wife he said before going to bed: "Isn't it amazing the way Jethro can talk. I could not do it myself, but I had it in me tho' if I'd had his advantages. Jethro is a chip of the old block."—Mrs. H. B. Stone, in Farm, Field and Stockman.

WHERE TOYS ARE MADE.

The Productions of Germany, Switzerland and Holland.

Wooden carved toys are chiefly made in Germany and Switzerland, the cheaper kinds in the neighborhood of Nuremberg and the better qualities at Sonneberg, in Thuringia, from which latter place about twenty-four million articles, valued at £800,000, are annually exported. Large quantities of wooden toys are also made in Saxony, where an ingenious process is in use for diminishing the labor involved in the production of animals. A circular block of soft wood is turned into a ring of such a pattern that by slicing it vertically a rough representation of an animal (say an elephant) is secured. Each rudimentary figure is then trimmed by hand, the ears, trunk, tusks and tail, all of which are separately turned and sliced by the same method, are inserted; and when the animal has been painted and varnished it is ready for use.

Clay marbles also come exclusively from Saxony, being made of a clay not found elsewhere. The better qualities come from Holland, where they are made from fragments of alabaster and other stones. Taw and alley, the common names for the two qualities principally used in this country, are abbreviations of tawny and alabaster.

A great ten days' toy fair is annually held at Leipsic, when more than six thousand merchants exhibit their goods in every available inch of space, even in the garrets of the six-storied houses. Marburg, in Hessen, is chiefly occupied with the manufacture of musical toys, while Biberach, in Wurtemburg, is noted for substantial metal articles, such as carriages, locomotives, furniture, etc. The specialty of Switzerland is wooden cottages, models, etc. Some of the large dealers do very well out of the industry, but the actual toy-makers in both countries are miserably paid, and find it very hard, even by the most unremitting toil, to gain a subsistence from their employment, many of them being obliged to supplement their earnings by engaging in out-door labor during the summer. The productions of Holland are very similar to those of Germany.—Chambers' Journal.

The Pace of the Camel.

As a matter of fact, and in spite of its having carried Mohammed in four leaps from Jerusalem to Mecca, seven miles an hour is the camel's limit; nor can it maintain this rate over two hours. Its usual speed is five miles an hour—a slow pace beyond which it is dangerous to urge it lest, as Asiatics say, it might break its heart and die literally on the spot. When a camel is pressed beyond this speed, and is spent, it kneels down, and not all the wolves in Asia will make it budge again. The camel remains where it kneels, and where it kneels it dies. A fire under its nose is useless.

WOMEN AT TWENTY-ODD.

The Age at Which They Are Said to Be Most Entertaining.

Time was when to be sixteen was the best thing that could happen to a young girl. It was the age of dewey freshness, of innocent impressibility, and of all the other delightful but rather verdant virtues which have won the heart of the poet to song and wooed the mind of the sage to something better than his philosophy. But sweet sixteen is in short dresses to-day, and still under the rule of her governess. Her affections have not yet departed from her dolls, and she treats the few young men of her acquaintance with the simplicity of a child. It was a good thing once to be sixteen: it is a good thing now to be twenty; to be twenty-five is better still, but to be twenty-eight is to be blest!

"There is no time in a woman's life when she is so delightful (married or unmarried, but particularly the latter)," said an observing man yesterday, "as she is from twenty-five to thirty. She still has the enthusiasm of youth, and much of the tolerant sense of middle life. Her judgment is mature, and her opinions carry weight. The shyness and timidity of her girlhood have passed into a poise of manner and a gracious dignity that places her friends at once at their easy best. She has had experience, and that experience has given her a clear understanding of the world as it really is and of herself without illusions. Therefore her estimates and criticisms of life are sharp and sure and usually to be trusted, because she has no theories to bolster up and illusions to perpetuate."

"But there is something to be said on the other side," said a woman of twenty-six who heard him. "It may look very smooth sailing from the outside, but one can have little idea how much tact it takes to steer straight in the narrow path of the five years that lie between twenty-five and thirty. In the first place, a woman at that age hardly knows where to place herself. She is neither young nor old. She is what Julian Hawthorne calls 'still young,' and the little adjective adds ten years at a stroke. If a woman who is only 'still young' takes the coy and kittenish role, she makes herself immortally ridiculous, and deservedly so. She has something even to fear letting herself be spontaneous and natural, lest some one shall dub her the 'girlish old girl.' To be older than her years makes a prig of her at once, and men and gods will shun her.

"To the very young man she must be grandmotherly without hurting his dear little vanity by superior wisdom and patronage. To the middle-aged man she must respond with a maturity of judgment that matches his own, and yet she must continually suggest the innocence of sixteen. To the man between the two she may perhaps be nearest her natural self, and yet even with him she has continually to remember that she must never assume the equality of knowledge or experience or judgment which she is sure she really possesses. She is often truer in her judgment and wiser in her conclusions than he is; he must never suspect it. She may be cleverer than he, but she must be clever enough to conceal it. She must follow him always, but, like little Julus, it must be with unequal footsteps or his vanity is wounded. From twenty-five to thirty a woman has the most difficult part of her life to live. She has to dissemble in the present, remember from the past and borrow from the future. She may be delightful, but she is far from being delighted. Do you begin to realize it?"—N. Y. Sun.

HOTEL EXPERIENCES.

Queer Cases of Nightmare Developed in a Washington Hostelry.

"Among the many queer experiences gained in a hotel," said the clerk of an uptown hostelry, "are those connected with guests who are subject to nightmare, which is more common than many people suppose. It is not uncommon for a night in a large hotel to develop several cases of this kind. In the stillness of the early morning hours heavy groans or a shriek may be heard sounding along the corridor. The hall-boy wakes up, rubs his eyes and awaits to see what is coming, and if he is a new one at the business half expects that a murder is being committed.

"We had a case not long ago of a gentleman here who, during the middle of the night, began pounding on his door, yelling at the same time: 'Let me out! Let me out! Help! Help!' The hall-boy rushed down to the desk, and, with the night clerk and the porter, hurried back to the room whence came the sounds of distress. All was quiet. They waited awhile, then knocked. The subject of the nightmare came to the door feeling very much crestfallen. He explained that he had eaten a too liberal supply of deviled crabs during the previous evening and that he had dreamed that he was locked in one of the immense money vaults of the Treasury, which he had seen during his visit to the city. His own cries for help had caused him to wake. Such cases, more or less exciting, are of almost nightly occurrence in a large hotel, and are usually greater when the social season is at its height. The guests who get intoxicated are not included in this class of noise-makers. They form a separate study alone, and make the night lively very often."—Washington Post.

Where Sardines Come From.

We are prone at times to boast of our sardine-packing industry in this country, but it should be borne in mind, for the sake of accurate knowledge, that, as a matter of fact, we have no sardine-packing industry in this country. We pack a great many boxes of a little fish which is a species of shrimp, and pour cotton-seed oil over it, and people buy and eat them under the delusion that they are eating sardines dressed in olive oil. The only genuine sardines are taken on a few sections of the coast of Europe, and the French canners have nearly monopolized the market by establishing a reputation for the absolute genuineness of their fish and oil, and by their careful, thorough method of packing, which preserves the exquisite flavor.—Good Housekeeping.

—The citizens of Windham, Me., are laughing at a newly-married man of that town who went to Portland shopping, taking his bride with him, but who forgot her when he started for home, and nearly reached Windham before the uneasy consciousness that he had forgotten something finally resolved itself into the realization of the fact that it was his wife who was left behind.

BEACONSFIELD'S DEATH.

He Could Spare No Time for Rest or Open-Air Exercise.

The greatest difficulty was to get the patient to take exercise. "My grandfather," he said to me, "lived to ninety years: he took much open-air exercise. My father lived to eighty, yet he never took any." Lord Beaconsfield tried to steer a middle course, but the utmost he could be persuaded to take was a short walk two or three times a week if Lord Rowton or some other pleasant friend called to accompany him; otherwise he easily found an excuse for not going out. His slow pace in walking prevented him from getting much benefit from it. Riding he had given up, although in his early days passionately devoted to it. For many years his life had been a sedentary one; presuming on his hardy constitution and the fact of his father's great age without open-air exercise, he considered it a matter optional in his case. He had the excuse of urgent occupation in his political and literary life to hinder it. Yet nature has a "Nemesis" power of revenging herself on the man of sedentary life. In the end the liver suffers. In one of his letters to his sister he says: "I have recovered from the horrors of a torpid liver, which has overwhelmed me the last few days."

In the spring of 1881 he felt the cold most keenly and seldom went out for a walk, his only exercise. Yet he could not deny himself the pleasure of going into society in the evening. He thought that with fur coats and shut carriage he might risk it. But on one of the worst nights in March he went out to dinner, and returning home was caught for a minute by the deadly blast of the north-east wind laden with sleet. Bronchitis developed the next morning with distressing asthma, loss of appetite, fever and congestion of the kidneys.

During his last illness there was no pain nor acute suffering, but at times much distress and weariness, all of which he bore with the most exemplary patience and endurance. To all those around him he showed the greatest kindness and consideration. At midnight there was a visible change for the worse, and the heaviness gradually passed into the calm sleep of death.—Nineteenth Century.

A TALE OF WINTER.

The Opening and Closing Scenes of a Domestic Drama.

Did you ever observe with what enthusiasm the boy of the household goes out on the morning of the first snow-fall to shovel off the walk?

He enters into the work with all the zest of a boy at play. How he makes the snow fly, to be sure! How blithe and merry is our little man, and with what infinite joy he buckles to his task. Although bleak winter lies all around him he forgets the suffering it brings to others in the warm sunshine with which it floods his own soul.

Hear him carol and sing at his work!

He dances a nimble jig, slaps his hands about him and utters a merry jest, inspired by the frost that nips his toes and fingers.

This is the first act of a winter's tale.

There are other acts, but they are not like this one.

They are different.

In the scenes which follow rapidly the same actor comes on the stage, set as a sidewalk covered a foot deep with real snow; but he is a changed boy.

Where is the merry laugh, the gibe, the jest, the song, the dance? Where is the flood of sunshine in his heart?

Gone!

Gone! Never to return until the first fall of next winter's snow!

In place of them we have a boy aged as with an awful grief, bowed as with a heavy woe. The buoyancy of youth has fled. He feels like one who treads alone some banquet hall deserted. He drags his shovel after him like a thing loathed and despised.

Sorrow hath marked him for her own!

The frost that lies in the ground is nothing to the frost that has settled upon his young life. There is a pain in his heart bigger than a load of hay.

"Hear me, ye unpitying gods," quoth our hero, "of the shoveling of snow I have got my stomach full!"—N. Y. World.

EGYPT'S SACRED CATS.

Remarkable Modeling of the Bronze Felines of Bubastis.

The bronze cats and kittens of Bubastis have never been excelled for truth and suppleness of modeling. As for the cat-headed Pasts, so admirably is the head of the intelligent Egyptian tabby adapted to the graceful proportions of the goddess, that we lose our perception of the incongruity, and find the combination perfectly natural. The name of the cat in the ancient Egyptian language is *mau*—a name evidently onomatopoetic, and so affording no clew to the original nationality of the animal which was certainly unknown to the Egyptians of the Pyramid period. Lenormant remarks with truth that Bast in the time of the Ancient Empire was invariably represented with the head of a lioness, and that it is only with the advent of the twelfth dynasty that she begins to appear upon the monuments in the likeness of a cat. This was the time of the great raids of the Pharaohs into the land of Kush (Ethiopia); and it is a notable fact that the cat and the Dongolese dog are first represented in the wall-paintings of Beni-Hassan during the reigns of the Usertesens and Amenemhats. Ruppell has shown that the cat of the wall-painting and bronzes is identical with the *Felis maniculata* still found in a wild state in Upper Nubia and the Soudan; so that it may fairly be taken for granted that the sacred animal of Bast was an importation of the twelfth dynasty Pharaohs from "the Land of Kush." This view is strikingly corroborated by the tenor of a demotic papyrus recently translated by Prof. Revillout, which professes to record the philosophical conversations of "The Jackal Khuft and an Ethiopian Cat." This cat is half a goddess, and that she should be designated as "Ethiopian" points with special significance to the original habitat of the animal sacred to Bast. Strangely enough, M. Naville reports of the remains of the sacred cats in the cat cemetery at Bubastis, that the species there buried was not that of the common cat of Egypt, either of ancient or of modern times, but that of apparently another species of the feline tribe. The skulls found are much larger than the skulls of any cats known to naturalists. They may possibly be the skulls of some kind of small lynx.—Amelia B. Edwards, in Century.

REWARD OF MERIT.

So ye've whaled yer teacher, Bill?
Needed it the wurrest kind,
That ar' white-faced, stunn'd up dood,
Thinkin' ev'ry body's blind—
Cept his self—an' he knows 't all,
Argies right afore my eyes
That this yearth o' our'n ain't flat—
Sun don't move ter set nor rise!

Said the sum I done wa'n't right.
"N', Bill, I'll tell ye once ergin,
Yer ole daddy aint no slouch,
Wen it comes ter figgers.
Could n't beat a spell o' sense
Through his mulish, thick-skulled head.
'T last I said I'd wollop him,
Glad ye've did the job instid.

Hope ye done it up in shape—
Than—der—a—tion! Wher's yer eye?
Gone? An' teeth knocked out! An' say,
Bill, now durn ye, doncher lie,
How d'ye git them dorgoned thumps
On yer back? What! Went an' run?
Rob, you fetch my raw-hide here
'F that's the trick the coward's done.
Licked! an' run from that ar' dood
Half his size! Wal, durn my skin,
'F I don't trounce the lubber heels
Hope ter never breathe ergin.

Tell yer teacher wot I've did,
Rob, an' ax him how fer tea.
Feller with his sort o' grit
'S jest the kind I like ter see.
Tell him now the yearth is round,
'N' 'bout the sun, I low he's right,
'N' my feet what don't 'rgree
'S got both him an' me ter fight;
'N' mind ye, Rob, 'bout that ar' sum
'T say I've 'skivered my mistake,
'N' he'll allus find my latch string out,
M' fist wide open fer his shake.

—Time.

FIDDLER JOE.

Pathetic Story of His Life in the Michigan Pineries.

I stood by the one little square window of which good Parson Griggs' log-cabin boasted, gazing dreamily out across the clearing, which seemed like a diminutive island in an ocean of pine. A heavy snow-storm had mantled every visible object with white, and the crystal flakes were still slowly sifting down, although the sun was driving wedges of gold through the myriad rifts that divided the somber clouds overhead.

"It's clarin' up," remarked the parson, as he knocked the ashes out of his pipe and placed it upon the rude mantel above the fire-place. "I reckon," he continued, "thet ef we're goin' ter try an' hev' any fun with the deer to-day, we'd better turn loose the purps an' git to trackin'."

He was a curious character, was the parson, and a man of many callings. Hunter, trapper, river driver, farmer and preacher, he was as genuine a product of Northern Michigan as the sturdy pines that hedged his forest home. True, his illiteracy may have somewhat circumscribed his usefulness as a minister of the gospel, but his hearers, for the most part, were not disposed to be hypercritical, and his weekly meetings at the big log school-house over on section eight were well attended. He possessed a homely wit, a ready command of language, and a fund of shrewd, practical common sense, which in a great measure atoned for his deficiencies in the matter of education, and he was very popular with his backwoods congregation.

"He hain't no college-bred pulpit-mauler," said one of his admirers to me on one occasion, "an' he don't use such purty language as some I've heerd, but when he gits warmed up with the spirit an' goes to showin' up the blamed dirt an' meanness that most of us kerries in our hearts he makes me feel meaner 'n a yaller dog—durn me ef he don't."

But whatever may have been the parson's merits or demerits as a preacher, he was certainly a most excellent hunter, and every year late in the shooting season I left my business and sought the pineries for a two-weeks' hunt with my eccentric friend. On the day of which I speak we had been kept in the house several hours by the driving storm, and we hailed the prospect of pleasant weather with much satisfaction.

"This is a mighty big fall o' snow for November," said the parson, as he slipped a handful of cartridges into his Winchester, "an' it'll be a grist day for trackin'. I wouldn't wonder ef—"

At this point he was interrupted by the loud baying of one of his hounds, and a moment later there came a rap at the door. The visitor, without waiting for an invitation, strode into the cabin, and divesting himself of a big fur cap which had covered the larger share of his face, revealed the familiar features of Big John, a woodsman from one of the neighboring camps and a well-known character in those parts.

"I've come down," said Big John, as he shook the snow from his "Mackinaw," "to git ye to go up to Colburn's camp, an' I'm mighty glad I found yer to home, parson. Fiddler Joe got all smashed up this mornin' an' he wants to see yer bad."

"How did it happen?" I asked.

"I warn't thar," said Big John, "but the boys said as how two blame fools from Saginaw as was hangin' around the camp got in the way of a fallin' tree, an' Joe rushed in to push them back an' got pinched himself."

"Is he bad hurt?" asked the parson.

"He's got his summons an' thar ain't no gettin' 'round it. I'm mighty dubious that he won't hold out till we git thar," and the big fellow brushed something from his face that did not resemble snow, and turning abruptly away walked to the window and stood looking out in silence until we got ready to start.

Fiddler Joe was a great friend of ours—indeed, he was the friend of all who knew him. Rough and uncouth in his manner, but honest, generous and true, he was a prime favorite with his fellow-craftsmen and very popular with the settlers. He was an excellent performer on the violin, and his presence was in demand at all the country dances far and wide. After a hard day's work in camp he would frequently walk several miles to gratify the wishes of some of his young friends, who considered no social gathering or entertainment complete without Joe and his fiddle. His willingness to oblige, his kindness of heart and his generosity were proverbial. If one of the boys in camp was sick it was Fiddler Joe that nursed him back to health. If a comrade was in hard luck he was always sure of Joe's sympathy and aid. It was he who breasted the mad waters of the North Branch in the dead of winter to save the crippled chore boy from drowning. It was he, too, who, when Big John came down with the small-pox in Bradford's camp, in the spring of '79, remained with him and nursed him through his illness, when every other man in the crew fled in terror at the first mention of the pestilential disease. Where he came from, or what his antecedents were, no one knew, for he never told any thing of his past life and did not like to be questioned concerning it. It was believed by his friends that he had at some time occupied a much higher station in life than his present one, and there were those who said that once, when somewhat under the influence of liquor—the only time, so far as any one knew, that he had ever yielded to any extent to the seductive influence of the flowing bowl—he had cast his rude form of speech from him as a garment, and conversed for a time in language that would have done credit to the most cultured gentleman.

An hour's walk brought us to Colburn's camp, which was something over four miles distant. The injured man was lying on a rude couch, near the doorway of the sleeping camp. It needed but a glance at his pallid features to assure me that he was past all human aid. The bones of his chest had been crushed and shattered by the terrible blow he had received, and he breathed with great difficulty. He recognized us as we entered and feebly stretched forth his hand to welcome us.

"Shell I pray with you, Joe?" asked the parson.

"Yes, parson," answered Fiddler Joe, "but make it short, 'cause thar ain't much time."

Parson Griggs knelt beside the dying man and sent up a petition for the soul so soon to be launched upon the boundless ocean of eternity. When he arose the men in the room and about the door were standing with uncovered heads, and the tear of sympathy gleamed on many a cheek for years unused to such a visitor.

"How do you feel about the futur', Joe?" asked the parson. "Is all well with yer?"

"I guess it's all right, friend," replied Joe, feebly; "it kinder seems to me thet I've done more good than harm in the world, an' I reckon the balance 'll be on the right side. Ef I ain't square now thar ain't no time for me to square myself." He paused for a moment to rest and then continued: "Thar's two or three things I want to talk about. As I was tellin' the boys, I don't want no fuss made, no church funeral, no gravestuns. Jest plant me out here in the woods somewhar—at the foot of some big pine. I hain't no kin as would keer for me, dead or alive—an' I allus sleep better in the woods, anyhow."

He paused again, faint and weak from his effort to talk. Big John held a small flask of spirits to his lips and he revived.

"I want ye to say a little suthin' at the plantin', parson," he said, presently; "I don't want no sugar coatin' nor nothin' o' thet sort, but you kin jest say, an' say it truthful, too, thet I never went back on no friend—not once. Thet's why I'm here, boys—here in the pine woods—dyin' away from my kin—jest because—I stood by—a friend—when he—" and his voice sank to an indistinguishable whisper.

"Whar are your relations, Joe?" asked the parson, in husky tones, as he bent over the sufferer—"ain't thar no one ye want us to write to?"

"No," gasped Joe; "I've been—dead to them—twenty years."

A spasm of pain crossed his face, his head sank back and death forever sealed the mystery of his life.

* * * * * * *

We buried him, as he had requested, deep in the forest at the foot of an enormous pine. Over the open grave Parson Griggs paid a homely but touching tribute to the virtues of his dead friend, and then knelt in prayer beside the rude coffin.

"O, Lord," he said, "we commend to Thy mercy the spirit that went forth yesterday through the gate of death into the unknown land that lays beyond. Thou knowest that our friend was not considered as bein' a prayin' man, but we who knew him best feel sure that his heart prayed when his lips made no sound. He made no profession, but we believe that Thou will judge him by the testimony of his acts rather than that of his mouth. Like Him they crucified, he died to save others. Like Him, too, he went through life doin' good. His car was never deef to the voice of trouble. He clothed the naked, fed the hungry and visited the sick. No stint was so dark, no storm so fierce, no road so rough, as to keep him from the side of the sufferin' an' the needy. He was every man's brother. Of all who have come here to honor him thar is not one whose life has not sometime made a little lighter. We leave here the worthless husk, thet hid the golden grain of goodness. May we who stay behind him the lessons thet his life an' death should teach. May the seeds of kindness thet he scattered all through this forest wilderness bloss som in tempted sons an' bear fruit fit for Thy kingdom; an' to Thy name shell be all the glory. Amen."

Three days later, returning from a hunting excursion, the parson and

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - JUNE 6, 1890.

Democratic State Convention.

The Democratic State Convention of Pennsylvania will assemble at the Academy of Music in the city of Scranton at 10 o'clock A. M., on Wednesday, July 2, 1890, to nominate candidates for Governor, Lieutenant Governor, and Secretary of Internal Affairs. The convention will consist of representative delegates chosen under the rules of the party from the several assembly districts, one for each 1,000 Democratic votes cast at the last preceeding gubernatorial election, or for a fraction of 1,000 such votes amounting to 500 or more in the respective representative districts, provided that each representative district shall have at least one delegate. ELLIOTT P. KISNER,

Chairman Democratic State Committee.
BENJAMIN M. NEAD, Secretary.

Democratic Primaries.

Below will be found the rules governing the Democratic primary election which takes place to-morrow (Saturday).

SECTION 1. The time of opening and closing the polls in townships and boroughs shall be as follows: The polls shall be opened at 1 o'clock, P. M., and closed 7 o'clock, P. M.

SECTION 2. The committeemen of the respective townships and boroughs shall be the Judges of the Primary Elections, and shall appoint two Inspectors who shall serve as Clerks and who shall be members of the Democratic party.

SECTION 3. Formal papers shall be sent to the Committeemen by the Chairman, and each Committeeman shall make triplicate returns, signed by the Judge and attested by the Inspectors or Clerks. One of said returns shall be posted up in a conspicious place at the place of holding the election immediately after the returns are made out, with a list of names of parties voting at said Primary Elections; also, one of said returns to remain in the hands of the County Committeman of each district, and one copy of said returns, with a list of voters, to be sealed up and returned by the Return Judges to the Chairman of the County Committee. The tickets to be sealed up and kept by the Committeeman for thirty days.

SECTION 4. Parties shall only be allowed to vote at the place of holding the General Election in the district where they actually reside, and none shall vote except those that voted the Democratic ticket at the preceeding General Election and declare themselves Democrats.

SECTION 5. The Committeemen shall be elected by ballot on the day of the Primary Election.

SECTION 6. The newly elected Committee shall elect their Chairman by ballot at their first regular meeting.

SECTION 7. The Chairman shall remain in office until his successor is elected.

SECTION 8. The Chairman shall call a meeting of the newly elected Committee within thirty-five days from the date of the Primary Election.

SECTION 9. The newly elected Chairman shall nominate his Secretary.

SECTION 10. Any contested nomination shall be tried before the County Committee after formal, specific charges, as in contested cases at law. No case of contest shall be entertained unless specific charges are preferred and placed in the hands of the Chairman of the County Committee within thirty days after the election, and notice thereof shall be given to the candidate contested within five days.

FRANK LOGAN, a New York census enumerator, after one day's work shot himself on Monday evening.

THE latest returns from Oregon indicate that the Democrats elected Pennoyer, their candidate for Governor by a majority that will go over 4,000.

THE Salt Lake *Herald* says one marked result of Mormon rule is that that city of 50,000 population has no debt and the smallest tax-rate of any city in the United States—five mills a year.

HON. RICHARD VAUX will make his debut as a Congressional speaker on June 7, when he will deliver an eulogy on his predecessor from the third district, that day having been set aside for the last ceremonies in honor of the late Samuel J. Randall.

IT is reported from Berlin that the emperor has informed Prince Bismark that if he does not at once cease his utterances on political affairs and other matters relating to his retirement, with which the press have been filled of late, the result will be serious to him. A number of officials at the minor German courts have been dismissed for intriguing, at the instigation of Count Herbert Bismark, to obstruct the emperor's policy.

WHEN Congress met six months ago, a national bankruptcy bill, says the Pittsburg *Dispatch (Rep.)* was introduced, but the importance of strengthening the Republican majority by the contested election method and of passing measures for political effect has caused that measure to remain in its original position. Some time or other it is to be hoped that we may have a Congress that will attend to the business interests of the nation. The signs indicate, however, that it will be when we get a new breed of Congressmen.

AN interesting decision of the Supreme Court of the United States has been resurrected in which the Court, in a case precisely parallel in principle to the recent Iowa original package decision reached exactly the opposite conclusion The Court then held that after the property imported from another State had reached its destination it was at once a commodity, and "it had become a part of the general mass of property in the State" without having passed out of the hands of the consignee. The former decision was apparently overlooked.

IT is possible, says the Minneapolis *Journal (Rep.,)* that purely personal political reasons may work the McKinley bill, "pure and simple," through the Senate. If the President signs that measure—which, indeed, he is likely to do—it will require very astute political management to keep the great Republican party from a melancholy "decline and fall off" at the Congressional elections. That McKinley bill is too hard to defend, and the party doesn't want certainly to be forced into the field perpetually explaining and apologizing for its own acts.

A BUSINESS men's meeting was held at the Walnut Street theatre in Philadelphia, on Tuesday afternoon at which Alexander K. McClure presided. The tobacco, tin plate and woolen industries were largely represented. Among the speakers were Congressmen McAdoo, Springer, Bynum and Breckinridge, of Kentucky. On Tuesday night a mass meeting of workingmen in textile goods was held at Kensington and was addressed by the same gentleman. Both meetings were called for the purpose of protesting against the McKinley bill. There were from 7,000 to 10,000 people at the Kensington meeting and three overflow meetings were necessary. A big parade of workingmen preceded the meetings. Resolutions were adopted declaring that both parties had promised to amend the tariff so as to remove unnecessary burdens and enlarge our markets; that the party now in power had, on the coutrary, proposed to add to the burden and restrict the market by the McKinley bill, and that the meeting would be satisfied with nothing short of free raw materials and such general reduction of tariffs as to cheapen the necessaries of life and open foreign markets, thus securing steadier work and more comfortable living for the workingmen.

PROBABLY the greatest political sensation that has ever taken place in Allegheny county occurred in the Twenty-third Congressional District Republican Convention on Tuesday. The entirely unexpected action of the Hon. Thomas M. Bayne in declining the renomination to Congress, after having defeated his opponent, George Shiras, 3 to 1, and the subsequent nomination of Colonel Wm. A. Stone to succeed him, created a sensation all over the county, and rumors of all descriptions are in circulation.

Colonel Bayne's action is bitterly denounced by many prominent Republicans. George Shiras, Colonel Bayne's opponent, now claims that he is entitled to the nomination, and threatens trouble. In accordance with the rules of the County Committee prominent Republicans, friends of both Shiras and Bayne, claim Stone's nomination is irregular and cannot stand. Mr. Bayne's reason for refusing the nomination was that he was worn out, unable longer to work. He had worked for the honor of renomination as a vindication, had succeeded and was satisfied.

THESE appear to be unhappy days for the Republicans, says the Philadelphia *Evening Herald*, and the political news of the day furnish them with anything but cheerful reading. With solid New England broken, Iowa Democratic, revolts in Minnesota, Nebraska and other portions of the West, and a possibility that Oregon has elected a Democratic Governor, the skies look lowering for the party that is responsible for the McKinley tariff bill.

Since they came into power the Republicans have legislated almost exclusively in the interests of the wealthy and manufacturing classes. With the exception of the bait thrown out to farmers in the McKinley bill, nothing has been done to lessen the burdens of the masses. The difference between Republican ante-election promises and Republican performance after they regained control of the Government is so striking that even Republican voters have become disgusted, and this feeling is still growing instead of decreasing.

THE Pittsburg *Times* the organ of C. L. Magee, the leading Republican in the western end of the State on Thursday last in an editorial on the political situation says:

"In the very strongholds of Republicanism the danger signals are hung out. County leaders as loyal to their party as any in the State give notice that if Delamater is forced upon the ticket he must be elected without the help of their people. He can only be nominated by the coercive power of Federal patronage. The Mailed Hand, raised in futile ostentation against the Democratic bulldozer in Virginia, must take the Republican party in Pennsylvania actually by the throat. "It is only eight years since Republican candidates for Governor were beaten in New York and Pennsylvania, one by 200,000, the other by 40,000. There are not wanting those who say that if Delamater is forced upon the ticket, as Folger was then in New York, he will be beaten as Folger was beaten, so overwhelmingly that no Democrat will ever claim it as a party victory."

THE Pottsville *Miner's Journal* (Rep.,) discussing the gubernational campaign, says Delamater cannot be nominated unless Quay forces him on the convention, and adds: "There is no longer any dispute as to the character of the campaign which the Republican party would have to fight under Delamater. First spoken of only in whisper, it is now openly asserted by many of the best Republicans in the State, that it would be an uphill fight if not worse. There are reasons for this belief. This candidate for the Governorship is silent under charges, which an innocent man should pronounce false at sight. 'My answer,' he evasively says 'will be found in the votes of the people;' as if the people were not entitled to even a denial from the Governor who is to be forced upon them."

IT was not a Democratic but a Republican paper that said: "We cannot think that any Republican thinks we could elect another Republican Congress if the party had to indorse McKinley's positions. There would not be a Republican Congressman from Iowa." It was an Iowa Republican paper, the Keokuk *Gate City*, that said this, and its words have been quoted approvingly by other Iowa Republican papers. And the same paper further says that Senator Allison "knows that unless there is a practical, thorough going reduction of the tariff there will be neither a Republican House, Senate nor President again in his lifetime or ours."

THE northern part of the city of Sofia, in Bulgaria, has been wrecked by a hurricane. The loss of life is considerable. Among the soldiers the killed and wounded number eleven. The loss among the inhabitants has not yet been ascertained. The damage to the palace amounts to $300,000.

Citizens and the Census.

The census takers began their work on Monday morning. It is very important that all should understand just what are their rights, duties and interests respecting the enumeration.

The first and chief object of the census is to ascertain the population of the country and of the different States, counties, cities, villages and townships. Under a popular representative Government it is all important that the count of the residents in all localities be full and fair.

Any place of which the population is understated will during ten years be deprived of its just share in the making of State and Federal laws. In this respect it is just as important that women and children and aliens should be recorded as voting citizens. It follows that it is the duty of every one upon whom a census enumerator calls to make sure that his own name and those of the members of his household are enrolled. Care should also be taken to report the names of relations and neighbors temporarily absent from their homes. If the local enumerator misses any one on his rounds, that official should be found and supplied with the omitted information. Defective enumeration is partial disfranchisement. It is therefore the interest of every citizen to see that the count of his neighborhood is complete.

If the record of population be correct, the rest of the census is of minor consequence. There are, however, some questions in the list that are the basis of valuable statistics which contribute to the honor of the country, and are useful to science and industries. These should be answered briefly and without hesitation.

There are, however, in the list certain novel spy questions regarding physical ailments, debts and mortgages which many independent-minded persons will resent as unwarrantable intrusion into private affairs. The publication of these interrogatories, and the storm of popular indignation that followed The *Star's* exposure of their true character, forced the Census Superintendent to instruct his subordinates not to attempt to punish any persons declining to answer them. He did not, however, withdraw the unjustifiable inquiries, but retained them, backed by the declaration that those refusing to answer might be punished through proceedings by the Department of Justice at Washington. This idle threat, made to cover a reluctant retreat from an untenable position, may be safely disregarded. Any one who does not wish to reply to any of them should avoid discussion, and simply say, "I decline to answer." This applies to the question numbered 22 and 23, and from 26 to 30, inclusive. It is well to recollect these numbers, in order to distinguish the spy questions from others about which there may be in some minds hesitation to answer, but to which it would be unwise and unsafe to refuse to reply.

It is plain that to aid the gathering of a proper census is a patriotic duty which no good citizen should neglect, because it is conducive to the protection of his own rights and interests as well as to the credit of the country and of its States and localities. Residents not yet naturalized have a similar interest, since upon a true census will depend the power of the votes they will cast as citizens of the United States.—*N. Y. Star.*

The Tariff Bill.

The change of front by the Senate finance committee on the consideration of the tariff bill was a clear case of political strategy. On the Republican side it was a blow at the Sherman-McKinley leadership, while on the Democratic side it showed a purpose not to help the conservative Republicans emasculate the McKinley bill, but if it was to become a law let it take on its most obnoxious shape. The plan adopted, instead of considering the bill in full committee, which was becoming a debating club, provides that the six Republican members of the committee prepare their own measure, whether original or the one that came from the House, and that the five Democratic members have the same privilege. The Democratic Senators, however, will not prepare a bill, but present their views on the one formulated by the Republicans. We are glad to hear the Republican part of the finance committee is likely to report the McKinley bill pretty much as it passed the House. That makes the issue between the two parties fair and square. The debate on the bill in the Senate promises to be one of great interest. The Democrats will interpose no factious opposition. They will thoroughly expose the character of the bill, and then welcome the issue at the ballot-box.—*Pittsburg Post.*

Killed Her While Praying.

FORT SMITH, ARK., June 2—Will Jackson to-day shot and killed Ida Dean in a manner especially cruel and defiant. He had been all the forenoon trying to persuade the woman to come and live with him again, they having lived together previously. She turned to leave the room, when Jackson drew a pistol and fired, and followed the woman up as she ran into the yard and into a neighbor's house. Having emptied his revolver, he stepped into the room to reload it, supposing the woman still remained in the house, but discovering that she had escaped through a window followed her into the street, where he shot her twice as she lay on the sidewalk and with uplifted hands implored him not to shoot her more. This occurred about noon, and in the presence of at least fifty women and children and a few men who were held back by the murderer, who threatened viciously when they advanced upon him. When certain of her death he kissed her and then shot himself in the breast, but not fatally. Officers arrived and arrested the murderer as he lay beside his victim.

Danger from Lightning.

The great danger into which many thoughtless people rush by taking shelter under a large tree during the approach of a thunder storm is graphically shown by the account in *Nature* of the rain wrought last month by lightning in England. An old English poplar was shivered to pieces by the electric fluid. One solid piece, weighing more than five pounds, was picked up one hundred and twenty-six yards away from the tree, and other small pieces seventy yards in an opposite direction, while the debris of the riven trunk, branches and bark was scattered over two acres of land. Some idea of the enormous force applied may be gathered from the fact that small fragments of the tree were driven sixty yards right in the teeth of the wind. Every summer many people stupidly perish sheltering during thunder storms under trees exposed to just such terrific ruin. The taller the tree the more likely it is to be struck. Oaks are most frequently scathed by lightning. But when the electric cloud is approaching all trees should be carefully avoided.

THE Maine Supreme Court, Wednesday, reversed the court below in the case of Burns, who had been convicted of selling liquors from original packages imported from other localities. The Maine Supreme Court says the recent decision of the U. S. Supreme Court in the Iowa case is its guide.

THE peach crop is reported to be a failure.

A Family Poisoned.

OTTAWA, Ont., June 2.—Dead in his bed, with a dying sister on either side of him, lay little Archille Campeau, of Lake George, a village forty miles from Ottawa, when a neighbor woman was attracted by feeble cries for help from the Campeau cottage.

Another child was rolling in his death agony upon the floor, and near by gasping and helpless lay their mother and the aged grandfather of the little ones, the latter relapsing into intensibility by the fearful visitation of torture and death which he had innocently brought upon the unfortunate household.

While raising the suffering woman from the floor into an easier position the terrified neighbor heard her murmur the word "poison," and having thus learned the cause of the fearful situation, at once gave the alarm. Soon the settlement was astir, and a messenger was dispatched to Plantagenet village, six miles distant, to bring a doctor. The village physician, Dr. Petty, made all possible haste to the settlement. One little boy was dead, the other evidently beyond hope of recovery, while the mother, grandfather, and two little girls and an infant but three months old were in a desperate condition. Emetics were administered, and before he left the cottage, Dr Petty was successful in saving the lives of three of the poisoned patients, although the others were, he feared, too far gone to rally.

On Wednesday old man Campeau went into the woods to dig some roots to make up some medicine for a sick horse. He gathered a lot, both of the kind he wanted and of some others he knew nothing about. The latter, he said to the children, who gathered about him when he returned to the cottage, "tasted kind of sweet," and thinking they could do the little ones no harm, he gave them all as much as they wanted. The mother also took some, and gave a little to her baby. In a few minutes all were taken with fearful pains.

The woman and her baby were lying insensible on the floor when the woman entered. The old man had fallen at the doorstep, and near the bed one little boy was rolling around in dreadful pain, but when she looked in the bed she saw what made her heart stand still. In the middle was the eldest boy, aged about nine years, dead, and a sister lay on either side of him.

The second boy has since died, and the doctor says the old man and the infant will likely follow. It will be a close call with the other three, he says, but he has hopes that he can pull them through. The root which the old man had given them is known as "wild parsnip," a deadly poison.

Witnesses' Costs.

There has always been considerable trouble experienced by witnesses, in the matter of getting their costs in Commonwealth, or criminal cases. The costs falling on prosecutor or defendant or divided between these parties, it was always sometime before they were paid in and witnesses had to wait. Sometimes, when costs were divided one party would pay in their share of costs and the clerk would be asked to pay out this amount, thus causing two payments, and this was not only a matter of great inconvenience to the clerk, but unsatisfactory to the parties. The following act of the legislature, passed at the last session, obviates this difficulty and dose justice to the witneses. It contemplates the payment by the county, and is payable when taxed and certified by the District Attorney. The law reads as follows:

SECTION 1. "Be it enacted, etc., That the costs of prosecution accuring in every case of misdemeanor in any of the courts of quarter session of the peace of this Commonwealth shall on the termination of the prosecution by the bill of indictment being ignored by the grand jury, or by verdict of a traverse jury and sentence of the court, thereon be immediately chargeable to and paid by the proper county: Provided, That the county shall be liable only for the costs of such witnesses, as the District Attorney, shall certify were subpœnaed by his order and were in attendance and necessary to the trial of the case."

At the end of a suit as presented by the above section of the act, parties will apply to the District Attorney, whose duty it is to certify the costs to the Commissioners who will issue a warrant on the county treasurer for the same.

Lightning's Fearful Work.

MANSFIELD, O, June 3.—At 4:30 o'clock this afternoon, during a heavy storm, lightning struck Tracy & Avery's powder house, located about a mile east of the city. The house is said to have contained two tons of powder, which exploded, causing a tremendous report. Hundreds of windows in the city were broken; china and glassware was knocked from shelves and people thrown from their feet. Many buildings in the vicinity were badly wrecked. Two frame dwelling houses on the opposite side of the street from the magazine were leveled to the ground, scarcely anything remaining to show that they were dwellings. One of the houses was vacant; the other was occupied by Henry Roost, his wife and two children. The husband was absent at the time of the explosion. A 6 months-old babe was instantly killed, it being mutilated beyond recognition; the mother and other child, 2 years old, were blown over a hundred feet away and are thought to be fatally injured. Nothing remains of the powder house; the bricks are scattered in all directions, some being found a quarter of a mile distant. The explosion was heard 10 miles distant. Fully 3,000 people have visited the scene.

Like a Romance

NEW YORK, June 1.—David Barrett, a young ex-convict, was standing on pier 37, East River, to-day almost ready to jump into the river and end his life, because he could not get work, and he would not go back to his old thievish life, for he remembered the words of his mother, who recently died and with her last breath begged him to lead an honest life. While Barret was musing he saw little 8-year-old Charles O'Connor, who with other boys was fishing on the pier, fall into the water. Barrett jumped after the boy, who was in a dangerous place, between a canal boat and the pier. He was being sucked under the boat by the current, when Barrett reached him. Barrett caught the boy's clothing with his teeth and swam with him to the end of the dock, where they were rescued. Barrett told the story of his life and how he had tried to live right since his mother died. He said he had made up his mind to starve rather than steal. He learned the iron molder's trade while serving a 10 years' sentence in prison, but no one would employ him. People who know the young man say that he has rescued 10 persons from drowning.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtain, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after taking ten bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own housework and is as well as she ever was.—Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at E. James' Drug Store, Ebensburg and W. W. McAteer's, Loretto. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A Spartansburg, Pa., man eats his meals in Erie county and sleeps in Crawford county, all in the same house.

—The sad monotony of life in a Saccarappa, Me., undertaker's room was varied last week, when a man walked in and wanted to make arrangements for his own funeral, saying that he contemplated suicide.

—Two cows belonging to Harry Boyts, of Somerset township, Somerset county were killed by an electric shock during one day last week. They were lying alongside of a barb wire fence that had been charged by lightning.

—A handsomely-dressed and pretty young woman, who is supposed to be Jennie Wilhelm, of York, Pa., committed suicide on Friday night by jumping from the State street bridge, Bamben, N. J., into Cooper's Creek. The body was not recovered.

—Miss Ida Smith, a young dressmaker of Chicago, suicided by jumping into Lake Michigan last night at Fullerton avenue. Some boys who saw the suicide say an unknown young man, who attempted to rescue her, was also drowned. The report of the second fatality is not confirmed.

—A quick-firing gun, the invention of Mr. Thronsen, was tested recently at Finspong, in Sweden. The results showed that ten shots can be fired within 25 seconds, which is 24 shots a minute. All the shots were true, and hit the target within a space of nine inches long and six inches wide.

—Saturday afternoon David Regan became involved in a quarrel in a saloon with a young countryman named William Bickle at Laporte, Ind. The latter stuck Regan a powerful blow in the face, which resulted in breaking his neck. Bickle fled as soon as he realized the man was dead and is still at large.

—Last November a young girl was locked up in the jail at Sunbury, Pa., on account of being an important witness on a case, as it was feared she would not otherwise be on hand when wanted. The case was disposed of, but the girl's imprisonment was forgotten until she had been illegally detained for four months.

—Land Commissioner Hamilton, of the Canadian Pacific Railway, who returned on Sunday from Melita, reports that the crops throughout southern and southwestern Manitoba are looking well, and have, on account of the cool weather during May, come up evenly, so that from this out there is likely to be a rapid and vigorous growth.

—Mrs. Mary Froham of New York, "put out a big washing" the day her husband died. Afterward she had the parlor window shades drawn up, and placed in the window pictures of herself and husband, draped in red, white and blue. In the basement window were displayed a pair of scales and a bologna sausage, also draped in red, white and blue.

—The side saddle must go. The leaders of female equestrianism have so decided, and their fiat is law. One of these days ladies will be riding horses "clothes pin fashion," so it is termed, and people throw up their hands in amazement and will ask themselves and one another, why was this common-sense method of horseback riding not adopted a century ago.

—While Philip Lyons of Ithaca, N. Y., a son of Judge Lyons, of New York, was attempting to step from one car to another on the cable road in Chicago on Sunday, he tripped and fell between the cars and was dragged many yards before the train could be stopped. He was terribly crushed, his spine dislocated and fractured and his hips and left ankle broken and torn. He was taken to Mercy hospital, where he died the same day.

—Several weeks ago the schooner Helen M. Tredick picked up a dead whale and towed it into Portsmouth, N. H. The crew stripped it of the blubber, towed the carcass out to sea and set it adrift, but the current drove it ashore at Odiorne's Point, Rye, and now the Selectmen of the town are trying to get rid of the unwelcome visitor by burning it. Several cords of wood, barrels of kerosene and tons of hay have been burnt in the attempt, but the carcass still remains.

—Thomas and Jackson, two negroes who escaped from Trenton, N. J. Jail after sandbagging Keeper Parker, were discovered by Officer Barber in the northeastern section of Philadelphia on Friday. They opened fire on the officer, who attempted to arrest them, and fatally wounded him. A detail of mounted police immediately started upon their track, and one of the fugitive convicts, named Jackson, was shot dead. The other fugitive was afterward captured.

—Mrs. Mary S. McClain, aged eighty-eight years, was instantly killed on the Pennsylvania Railroad at Wilkinsburg on Friday. Mrs. McClain has been an inmate of the Home of Aged Protestant Women at Wilkinsburg, and was just returning to the institution from a visit to her sister at No. 15 Beaver avenue, Allegheny. She had stepped from the east bound train and was crossing the tracks at Wilkinsburg Station when a west bound train came along and struck her.

—Benjamin Bauman, a lad less than seven years of age, had his left arm torn from his body on Sunday at his home, No. 275 East Third street, New York. While feeding a pet canary he fell from the top of a step ladder out of the third-story window and was impaled on an iron picket fence in front of the areaway. The iron ran through his arm close up to the shoulder, and the weight of his body tore the mangled member from its place and left it hanging quivering and bleeding from the picket.

—A terrific wind, hail, and rain storm passed over Dinwiddie county West Virginia, about twenty miles from Petersburg on Sunday night. The woods for miles are covered with timbers of barns and fences swept away by the wind. Crops are destroyed, and the fruit trees in many of the orchards were completely ruined. Immense forest trees were uprooted and their branches twisted into all kinds of shapes. It is feared that much other damage not yet reported has been done by the storm.

—A special from Missouri Valley chronicles the almost total destruction of the village of Loveland, eight miles below Council Bluffs, by a high water-spout on Sunday. Loveland is located in the Beyer Valley in a gully. A terrific storm, amounting to a cloud burst, passed over the valley, breaking about a mile above town, sweeping down the street and leaving hardly a house in the town. The loss of life as far as heard from includes Mrs. Sayles, an aged lady, and son, and others whose names are now unknown. One family was taken off the tree tops the next morning, where they had been swept. One of the family was swept past and drowned. The search for the missing bodies is so far unsuccessful.

—A fox was discovered in the woods at Walnut, Ga. The dogs gave it about two hours' chase, when the fox returned to a large log lying in the woods, and was seen to go right on, making the chase three different times. One of the party decided to station himself at the log in order to determine what the peculiar actions of the fox ment. Shortly after he had taken his stand he saw the fox coming. The fox leaped into the large end of the log. Just as he jumped into the log another fox was seen to come out at the other end. And on examination the log was found to be entirely full of foxes, 16 in number, and when one would jump in at one end he would pounce out another, and thus force him to make the race.

FOSTER & QUINN,

SUCCESSORS TO GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

NO. 315 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PENN'A

Call attention to their large and varied assortment of Dress Goods, comprising black and colored Silks, a full line of black Cashmeres, Henriettas, Melrose, Drass d' Alma, Armmes and Nuns' Veiling, colored Cashmeres, Henriettas, Serges, Broad Cloths, Albatross, etc. Wash Dress Goods in all styles. Dress Buttons and Trimmings to match Dress Goods, Table Linen, Napkins, Towels and Toweling, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Underwear and Hosiery, Corsets in 25 different styles, Misses' Corsets and Waists, Kid Gloves and Silk Mitts, Table Covers and Lambrequins, Hamburg Lace Flouncing, etc., etc.

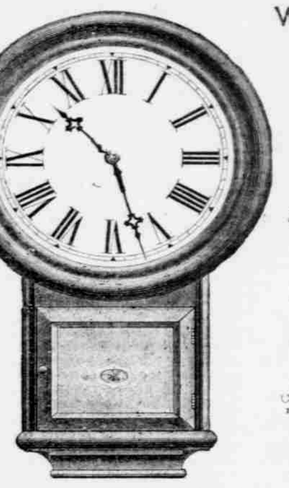
GOODS DELIVERED TO R. R. DEPOT

CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks

—JEWELRY,—

Silverware, Musical Instruments

—AND—

Optical Goods.

Sole Agent

—FOR THE—

Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches.
In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

CARL RIVINIUS

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885—tf.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,

Carrolltown, Penn'a

Having just returned from the Eastern cities with a full, complete assortment of merchandise, consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, a large stock of Clothing, Overcoats and Gents' Furnishing Goods for Men, Boys and Children, a fine line of Ladies' and Children's Coats and Wraps, including a line of Plush goods, and Boots and Shoes, we claim to lead. Then we have Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Oilcloth, Robes and Horse Blankets not to be excelled anywhere. We are prepared to meet the public wants at the very lowest prices. We will not be undersold and always guarantee satisfaction. Soliciting your patronage and thanking you for past favors we are Respectfully Yours,

ECKENRODE & HOPPEL,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

GOOD STOCK.

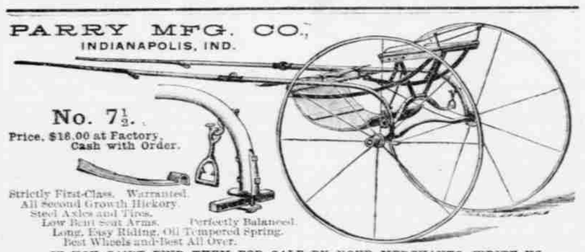
We have all the facilities of large manufacturers for turning out Good Stock at the lowest cost. Take our $10 Suits as an instance of how natty and well we make even low priced goods. Large assortment at $12, $14, $15, $16, $18 and $20, and every additional dollar brings its full value in better materiac and trimmings.

A. C. YATES & CO.

THE YATES STORES { 6TH AND CHESTNUT STS. 13TH AND CHESTNUT STS. PHILADELPHIA.

PARRY MFG. CO.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

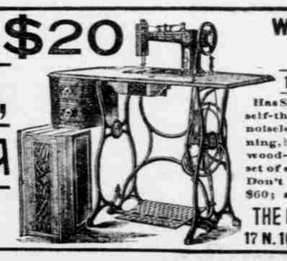


No. 7½.
Price, $18.00 at Factory, Cash with Order.

Strictly First-Class. Warranted. All Second Growth Hickory. Steel Axles and Tires. Low Rear seat Arms. Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring. Best Wheels and Best All Over. Perfectly Balanced.

IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US.

ONLY $20 HIGH ARM, PHILAD'A SINGER.



WARRANTED 5 YEARS.

15 DAYS TRIAL.

Has Self-setting Needle, self-threading shuttle, is noiseless and light-running, has the handsomest wood-work, and finest set of extra attachments. Don't pay agents $55 or $60; send for circular.

THE C. A. WOOD CO.
17 N. 10th St., Phila., Pa.

WINTER RESORTS

TEXAS AND MEXICO

Mild Climate, Summer Breezes, pure Air, Artesian Wells, Grand Scenery. RUNS THAN 2 DAYS by St. Louis to the City of Mexico via the

IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE.

Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars with only one change via Laredo, Eagle Pass or El Paso. Winter Tourist Tickets at very low rates for sale at all Principal Coupon Stations in U. S. and Canada with privilege of visiting the Famous Hot Springs of Arkansas.

H. C. TOWNSEND, G.P.&T.AGT, ST. LOUIS, MO.

"Thrift is a good revenue."

Great Saving

results from cleanliness and SAPOLIO:

It is a solid cake of scouring soap.

Try it in your next house-cleaning and be happy.

Looking out over the many homes of this country, we see thousands of women wearing away their lives in household drudgery that might be materially lessened by the use of a few cakes of SAPOLIO. If an hour is saved each time a cake is used, if one less wrinkle gathers upon the face because the toil is lightened, she must be a foolish woman who would hesitate to make the experiment, and he a churlish husband who would grudge the few cents which it costs.

GENUINE BARGAINS

—IN—

Dress Goods,

of which we wish to send every reader Samples. Write to us and tell us your needs.

Fifty styles nearly all-wool fancy stripe suitings, 36 inches wide, at 25c. a yard.

A lot of double-width cashmere, new colorings, made specially for us, only 25c. a yard.

All-wool fancy stripes, in choice new spring shades, 36 inches wide, regular 50c. goods at only 38c. a yard.

40 pieces all-wool mixture suitings, 50 in. wide, 36c. a yd.

A lot of all-wool stripe tricots, choice colorings, 36 inches wide, 44c a yard.

One hundred pieces, everyone different in colorings or designs, plaids, stripes, checks and cross-bars; cashmere weight cloth, 50c. a yard.

A lot of all-wool 50 in. side-band suitings, 75c. quality at 50c a yard.

Another, 50 inch, all-wool spring weight stripe suiting, 75c. a yard.

In finer goods up to the finest cloths, made in foreign countries expressly for us, our stock is complete.

Summer silks of every description in very large varieties.

Write to our Mail Order Department.

JOS. HORNE & CO.

609-521 PENN AVE.,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

R. L. JOHNSTON. W. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.

ESTABLISHED 1872.

Johnston, Buck & Co.

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A

A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.

Carrolltown Bank

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted

The following are the principal features of a general banking business:

DEPOSITS

Received payable on demand, and interest-bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS

Extended to customers on favorable terms on approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS

Made in the locality and upon all the principal towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS

Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS

Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions will be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as safe banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,

JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

ONE POUND PEOPLES HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS TRADE MARK. CONTAINS NO POISON

—FOR—

Horses, Cattle, Sheep & Hogs.

Excels any remedy for the rapid cure of Hard Colds, Coughs, Hide Bound, Yellow Water, Foot Distemper, Sore and Weak Eyes, Loss of Flesh, Costiveness, Blotches, and all difficulties arising from impurities of the Blood. Will relieve Heaves at once. *Manufactured by the* JOPPA MANUFACTURING CO., LYONS, N. Y. FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

JOHN A. BLAIR. JOHN T. BLAIR

BLAIR & SON'S

DAILY MEAT MARKET,

Centre Street, Ebensburg, Pa.

The Best Western Cattle Butchered every day. Also Fresh Lamb, Veal, Mutton, Lard, Etc., always on hand.

Market open at all hours and attentive and obliging salesmen to attend to the wants of customers.

EVERYBODY in Cambria county should read the FREEMAN. Only $1 per year.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - JUNE 6, 1890.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Go to the primaries on Saturday.

—Wanted, 5,000 pounds clean dry wool at McDonald's store, Cresson, Pa. Highest prices paid.

—Jefferson Harrison, Esq., an attorney from Tioga county was admitted to the bar on Monday.

—Ella Lucinda, daughter of Mr. Frank Crook, of this place, died this (Thursday) morning aged 10 years.

—Everybody should witness the production of "A White Slave" at the Opera House this (Thursday) evening.

—Mr. Moses Davis, of Blacklick township, died at his home in that township on Saturday last, aged about fifty years.

—Mrs. Kinney, wife of Francis Kinney, clerk in the Recorder's office in this place, died at her home in Gallitzin on Sunday last.

—A festival was held in the Opera House on Monday and Tuesday evenings. The proceeds were for the benefit of the Congregational Church.

—Estella, a bright little daughter, of Dr. J. B. Green, of Summerhill, died on Monday night from spinal meningitis. Her age was about 12 years.

—Mr. Thomas Hoover stepped into the Allegheny as Steward on Tuesday, and ex-Steward Lilly moved on to his farm near Cresson the same day

—Mr. Levi Selroth, of Newark, New Jersey, a subscriber to the FREEMAN, dropped in to see us on Monday while on his way to Carrolltown to visit friends.

—A charter was granted at the State Department, Harrisburg, last week, to the Altoona Wopsononock Railroad company, with a capital stock of $75,000.

—A new line of wall and ceiling paper, also books, stationery, blank books and fancy articles just received at C. T. Roberts'. For sale cheaper than elsewhere, in Ebensburg.

—Mr. Jacob J. Weaver, of Summerhill township, candidate for Poor Director was in town on Monday and while here added his name to the FREEMAN'S list of subscribers.

—Patrick Dillon, a laborer, was instantly killed at Collins' quarry near Bellefonte, on Friday, by a stone from a blast striking him on the head, dashing out his brains. He was a single man aged 45 years.

—In Court on Monday a petition was presented and a rule granted to show cause why the Independent School District at South Fork should not be abolished. The rule is returnable at next Argument Court.

—William F. Cook, a Johnstown Justice of the Peace, was sent to jail on Monday last, for contempt of court in refueing to turn over to the creditors of Mrs. Aldridge the sum of $525. Cook was assignee of Mrs. Aldridge.

—"Thank goodness he can't go home and tell his wife" was the ejaculation of a woman the other day after she had answered enumerator Seebler's questions as to her age, and whether she was "suffering from acute or chronic disease" etc.

—Newspaper reporters from New York, Philadelphia and Pittsburg, numbering about thirty, who a year ago Saturday started to Johnstown to tell the world the news of the great flood had a reunion and banquet last Saturday night in the Fellowcraft Club in New York City.

—St. Mary's Dramatic Society, of this place, will give one of their excellent entertainments in George's Opera House, Lilly, on the evening of Thursday, June 12th. The citizens of that place will be given an opportunity to witness an exceptionally fine performance.—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

—Sammy Henry, son of J. J. Henry, of Ebensburg, Pa., left home Tuesday, May 27th, and has not been found. He is thirteen years of age, was dressed in a light colored coat and vest and brown pants. Any information of his whereabouts sent to the father as above will be gladly received by his distressed parents.

—John Yoter, of Johnstown, when called to dinner by his wife on Sunday last, fell backward down the stairs and when she attempted to assist him to rise found he was dead. Paralysis or apoplexy it is believed was the cause of his death. He was fifty-three years of age and leaves a wife and four children to survive him.

—An exchange says: The Ohio woman who married a man because he was a Johnstown sufferer, and now wants a divorce, can hardly expect a great amount of sympathy. The victims of that flood are entitled to a certain measure of charitable, but there was really no call for a woman to make a martyr of herself by marrying one for benevolent reasons.

—William Cornfiel, a German who hails from Leavenworth, Kansas, and who was trying to work his way home on freight cars by attempting to jump on a moving train at Kittanning Point on Wednesday morning, was thrown under the cars and had his right foot ground off. He was taken to the hospital in Altoona where his leg was amputated below the knee.

—The Lyceum Theatre Company gave an entertainment at the Opera House on Wednesday night entitled "A Noble Outcast" to a crowded audience. To-night (Thursday) they will give another entitled "A Child of the State," and as a further inducement to attend, a fine silver water set purchased at the Car Rixmire jewelry store, will be given away to some lucky spectator. The company is a good one and their performances are of a high order of merit.

—On Wednesday about noon, the dwelling of Mrs. William Bradley, situated about half way between Cresson and Lilly, on the railroad, caught fire and burned down. The fire is supposed to have originated from a defective flue and so rapid was the progress from the time of its discovery that nothing of any consequence was saved. At the time Mrs. Bradley was alone, her son A. Bradley, who resides with her, being in attendance at Court as a witness.

—A quiet wedding occurred on Tuesday morning last, at the residence of the officiating clergyman, Rev. Bowman, whereby Miss Mary Walsh, of Platt, a well-known and popular teacher of Cambria county, became the bride of Mr. E. G. Harvey, a leading merchant of Conemaugh. The wedding was a very private one, only a few intimate friends witnessing the ceremony. The newly wedded couple have gone East on their bridal tour and upon their return will settle down in Conemaugh, where both are very popular and well known.

—Justice of the Peace Anthony Anna and Constable Philip Miller, of Hastings, have been very busy all week attending court, and it will not be expected that the peace and dignity of the Commonwealth in that thriving young borough could be up to the average. On Tuesday an Englishman went away with a Frenchman's wife and in consequence a general row was in progress in the French part of the town when information was left. It is expected, however, that the return of the officers will restore the peace, dignity, etc., of the town to its normal state.

—When in need of job printing give the FREEMAN office a trial. Prices reasonable.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

—Farabaugh's photograph gallery, Carrolltown, will be open every day until June 23d, with the exception of Thursday and Friday of each week. After that date will be closed indefinitely. m*23.3t

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath.

—Mr. T. W. Letts, the new proprietor of the Carrolltown *News*, was in town on Monday and while here paid the FREEMAN office a pleasant visit. We welcome Mr. Letts in the fraternity in this county, and hope his advent and stay may prove pleasant and profitable.

—William Stevens, of Carroll township, and Daniel Carney, of Cambria township, got into a row in the Cambria House saloon on Monday evening and in the melee, Carney got his nose into Stevens' mouth when the latter closed his teeth on it. When the two men were parted the point of Carney's nose was nearly bitten off and the services of Dr. Jones were called for, who put a number of stitches in the injured member. Burgess Evans, then had the two men arrested and brought before him when he fined each of them $5.00 and costs.

—On Tuesday morning Rev. Father Smith, took the pupils of Mt. Gallitzin Seminary out for a drive. The boys were in two carriages and were followed by two of the Sisters of St. Joseph in a single buggy. While going down Julian street, a horse and buggy driven by a boy attempted to pass them, but getting too close the wheels of the two vehicles caught and the hind wheel of the Sisters' buggy was torn off and the Sisters thrown out on the road. Luckily the horse was a quiet one and stopped as soon as the accident happened and the Sisters escaped without being hurt.

—The suit of Farney S. Tarbell vs. the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, for damages caused by the death of the plaintiff's wife and three children by the Johnstown flood was taken up in Pittsburg on Monday. The plaintiff's wife and three children were passengers on the ill fated Day Express which stood at East Conemaugh until struck by the flood on the 31st of May, one year ago. On Monday, after the jury was sworn by consent of counsel, they were taken on a special train to Johnstown where they viewed the scene of the disaster and then returned to Pittsburg. The case will be a test one and will decide the liability of the company in a number of suits.

—About 11 o'clock Wednesday forenoon, a frightful runaway accident occured at the carbon works, about one mile west of Greensburg, resulting in the death of the 10-year-old daughter of George Truexell, a prominent lumber dealer of Greensburg, and the possibly fatal injury of a railroader named Fry, of East Greensburg. The horse, which was being driven by a brother of the little girl, took fright at a passenger engine and ran off, throwing the girl out among the debris of cars that were wrecked Tuesday and fractured her skull. Mr. Fry, in attempting to stop the horse, was knocked down and one of the shafts of the wagon ran into his side. The brother of the girl was thrown out but not seriously injured.

—J. Wilkinson & Son, marble and granite dealers of Ebensburg, Pa., wish to inform the public that they are prepared to fill all orders for cemetery work, in either marble or granite, at figures that defy competition. The artistic excellence and superior workmanship of their designs are evidenced by the many specimens now on exhibition at their establishment and by the numberless designs which they have erected in the various cemeteries in this county and elsewhere. Every department of their business is in the hands of skillful and competent workmen, who are capable of executing any piece of work, from the plainest to the most elaborate, which together with the personal supervision that every job receives is a guarantee that perfect satisfaction will be given to the most exacting of patrons. They ordered forty tons of marble which arrived in April, and they now have as fine, if not the finest, stock of the best marble that ever came to Western Pennsylvania. Persons wishing anything in their line would do well to give them a call before leaving their order with any other manufacturer, as you can depend upon getting a good job at a fair price.

On the Jump.

Joseph Wherry, Jr., a young man about eighteen years of age, son of Joseph Wherry, Sr., of this place, has established his reputation in Cambria county as the champion jumper. On Wednesday afternoon he was on trial for horse stealing and the case had just been concluded by the jury bringing in a verdict of guilty. Young Wherry was sitting inside of the Bar after hearing the verdict, waiting until the Sheriff would be ready to take him back to jail. He got up from his chair several times and walked five or six feet to spit in the cuspidor, evidently to throw off any suspicion of his making an attempt to escape; finally he got up as if to walk to the cuspidor but like a flash, dashed to the open window on the east side of the Court room, back of the jury box and with a bound was on the window sill, and the next instant disappeared. From the window to the ground is twenty-seven feet and he turned three times before alighting, which he did on his feet but fell forward on his face cutting his forehead slightly on the hard gravel walk.

He was up however, in a moment and started on a run down to the iron fence in the rear of the Court House square which he jumped with a bound but fell on the other side. Again he got up and started on a run down the street which is a steep hillside.

By this time, Sheriff Stineman and a crowd of people from the Court room made their way down stairs, out of the Court House, and after him, several persons who were on the outside and saw Wherry coming out of the window also joined in the chase which was soon over. Several shots were fired as the fugitive ran and when he reached the fence at the end of the street, about three hundred yards from the Court House, seeing that his pursuers were gaining on him and that his chances for escape were hopeless, he turned around and gave himself up. He walked back with his captors to the Court House, and was shortly afterward taken to jail apparently none the worse for his frightful jump.

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind. writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, father and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and left just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c. a bottle, at E. James', Ebensburg and W. W. McAteer's Loretto.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

Court Proceedings.

Court was called at 10 o'clock on Monday morning when the jury lists were called and the Grand Jury sworn. Adam Huebner, of Johnstown, was appointed foreman of the Grand Jury.

In the case of the Commonwealth vs. Jacob Gates, surety of the peace, the defendant after a hearing was ordered to give bail in the sum of $500 to keep the peace and pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. John Quincy Adams Chapple, surety of the peace. Sentenced to give bail in the sum of $100 to keep the peace and pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Thomas Kingston, surety of the peace. Lucy Kough, the prosecutrix, not appearing, the defendant was discharged.

Commonwealth vs. Joseph Widman, surety of the peace. Sentenced to give bail in the sum of $100 to keep the peace and pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Samuel Estgood surety of the peace. John S. Potter, the prosecutor, not appearing, the defendant was discharged.

Commonwealth vs. Conrad Gearhart, surety of the peace. The defendant not appearing, his recognizance was forfeited.

Commonwealth vs. Edward Stork, charged by his wife wife with surety of the peace. Both prosecutrix and defendant were sentenced to enter bail to keep the peace and jointly pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Margaret Doyle, surety of the peace. The costs were divided between the defendant and her husband, the prosecutor.

Commonwealth vs. Joseph Wherry, burglary. Bill ignored.

Commonwealth vs. John Pfleiger, murder. Bill ignored.

A *nolle prosequi* was entered to each of the following cases:

Commonwealth vs. Julius Kahn, Commonwealth vs. B Goldstein, Commonwealth vs. Chas. E Schappire, Commonwealth vs. Sylvester Cruso, Commonwealth vs. A. J. Walters, Commonwealth vs. August Saltzgiver, Commonwealth vs. James Null.

Commonwealth vs. Thomas A. Brown, embezzlement. Jury called and sworn who find defendant guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Henry Stickenous, fornication and bastardy. Continued.

Commonwealth vs. John Lawrence, same offense. Continued.

Commonwealth vs. Patrick Leonard, assault and battery with intent to commit rape. Continued.

Commonwealth vs. John Sproul, larceny by bailee. Not a true bill.

Commonwealth vs. Maggie Miller, assault and battery. Jury find defendant not guilty but that she pay one-half the costs and the prosecutor, Nicholas Wolf, pay the other half.

Commonwealth vs. Joseph Wherry, horse stealing. Jury find defendant guilty.

Commonwealth vs. John Copenhaver, embezzlement. On trial as we go to press.

Memorial Day.

Memorial Day dawned in Ebensburg, fair and fine, and crowds of people from the surrounding country early in the day gathered in, among the rest a number of veterans, to take part in the Memorial services.

At 1 o'clock the procession formed in front of the Hall, on Julian street, in the following order: Chief Marshal, S. W. Davis, assistant Marshal, Dr. F. C. Jones, Drum Corps, Boys of Mt. Gallitzin seminary, Knights of the Golden Eagle, Sons of Veterans, Firing squad and Captain John M. Jones, Post G. A. R.

The procession then marched down Julian street to High street and thence to the diamond in front of the Mountain House, where the impressive ritualistic ceremony of the G. A. R. was read.

Major James C. Burk, of Freeport, Pa., the orator of the day, then appeared and was introduced by Col. S. W. Davis.

Major Burk spoke for about one hour and was listened to with wrapt attention. At the closing of his address, a heavy rain fell and drove every one from the ranks to seek shelter. As soon as the rain was over the procession again formed and marched to the Old cemetery where the graves of the soldier dead were decorated with flowers and three vollies fired in honor of the heroes; from thence the procession moved to the Catholic cemetery where the same ceremonies were performed. Another heavy rain had set in and it was found necessary to abandon the march to Lloyd's cemetery and instead, the procession returned to the Hall where it was disbanded and a committee appointed to decorate the graves in that cemetery.

Marriage Licenses Issued.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, June 4, 1890:

Peter J. Strittmater and Annie M. Cain, Carroll township.

Crawford Blair Gwin, Reade township and Nolle Garman, Ebensburg.

Clarence B. Dill and M. Kate Newman, Lower Yoder township.

Charles Stiffler and Elizabeth Smith, Jackson township.

Joseph B. Gollier and Annie T. Brindle, Johnstown.

Patrick Kelly, Glen White, Blair Co., Pa. and Ella Rutledge.

Timothy O'Toole, New Castle, Pa. and Bridget Mullen, Prospect.

Jacob Voegel, Gallitzin and Magdalena Miller, St. Boniface.

Albert Comerek and Mary Mrkofkr, Gallitzin.

Thomas M. Lewis and Jennie Salyards, Johnstown.

E. G. Harvey, East Conemaugh and Elmira Stalb, Susquehanna township.

John Marsh and Caroline Hecker, Johnstown.

The Camp Fire.

The Camp fire held in the Opera House on the evening of Memorial Day was largely attended, the room being so crowded that there was scarcely standing room.

Owing to the crowded condition of our columns we can but briefly refer to it, but can truly say that the time spent there was passed so pleasantly that all felt sorry when the tolling of the town clock admonished the people that it was getting late and time to adjourn.

The speakers during the evening were Hon. A. A. Barker, Major James C. Burk, Hon. R. L. Johnston, W. H. Sechler Esq., and S. D. Patterson.

The audience was also treated to some fine selections of music by choirs in charge of H. H. Myers, Esq., and Miss Izora Davis. Recitations were also given by Miss Annie Maloney and Leonard Jones.

The breath

of a chronic catarrh patient is often so offensive that he becomes an object of disgust. After a time ulceration sets in, the spongy bones are attacked and frequently entirely destroyed. A constant source of discomfort is the dripping purulent secretions into the throat, sometimes producing inveterate bronchitis, which in its turn has been the exciting cause of pulmonary disease. The brilliant results which have attended its use for years past properly designate Ely's Cream Balm as by far the best and only cure.

Buckien's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Correspondence.

FLINTON, PA., May 3, 1890.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

DEAR SIR.—After some years of observation, I think it my duty as a citizen and taxpayer of Reade township, to lay before the citizens of this township and the readers of the FREEMAN, some facts concerning the discrimination in the wages and selection of teachers for the schools of this township.

The establishment of graded schools in the centre of our township was all right, but the action of the directors in neglecting the other schools must be condemned. The taxpayers pay the same rate of mills on property in this (Flinton) district that is paid in the centre of the township where the graded schools are established, hence we are justly entitled to as good teachers and these we can have if teachers are paid the same wages uniformly over the township. In some instances the difference in wages has been as much as ten and fifteen dollars per month. Competent teachers have been selected time and again for some of the other schools, but when these teachers found out that the wages were very much lower than the wages of other teachers of other schools, they would not accept the position and in order to supply the schools, teachers not having proper qualifications have been imposed upon the outlying districts. Examples can be noted where such incompetent teachers have discouraged pupils by claiming that problems in Brock's Arithmetic are not correctly stated or that answers to questions are not correct. These so called teachers are not acquainted with Brooks' Arithmetic and therefore, are not competent to instruct our pupils who are as far forward in their studies as pupils in the graded districts, and we ought to have just as competent teachers. Again if the taxes which are paid in Flinton district (previously called No. 1. district) were applied to school purposes in the district, we could pay our teacher $50 per month, but as matters have been conducted, our money has been carried to the interior of the township to pay big wages for their schools, while we who contribute money cannot receive any value of our money thus paid and have been compelled to put up with persons as teachers not fit to teach any of our schools.

We claim that to be just, wages should be uniform over the township and then we can secure competent teachers. We should not be compelled to send our boys and girls away from home at an early age, that they have advantage of good schools, while other boys and girls in our own township have superior advantages right at home. It is evidently the object of the common school law that all children should enjoy equal advantages in order to obtain an education. With uniform wages competent teachers can be employed for all our schools, and when teachers are selected we will be able to secure a teacher that will be able to lift the school interests far above what it has ever been in this district.

FARMER.

ASHVILLE, PA., May 30, 1890.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

DEAR SIR.—In obedience to orders from headquarters, Chaplain R. C. Christy post of this place, turned out in a body for the purpose of paying the usual yearly tribute to the fallen heroes who are interred at St. Augustine and Chest Springs cemeteries, the morning was fine, in consequence of which a large number of citizens from the surrounding country came in to see the parade. Eight wagons were required to transport the decorating party of small girls and the veterans, who arrived at St. Augustine, about eleven o'clock A. M. It was found that seventeen soldiers were interred here. Namely Thomas Adams, Stanislaus Wharton, John Burgoon and John Nagle, of the war of 1812, Cornelius Donahue of the Mexican war, and Joseph Cramer, Thomas Burns, Augustine Wills, Josepeh Adams, Henry Krise, William H. Ryan, Andrew Callahan, Michael McDermit, Peter Cassidy, Lewis McDermit and James McCloskey of the war of the rebellion. Beautiful wreaths and bouquets of beautiful flowers furnished by the ladies of St. Augustine to the little girls who accompanied the post and under the directions of Mrs. W. S. Adams, the decoration was completed.

After an eloquent oration by a veteran by the name of Sawers, the parade formed and moved to Chest Springs, where dinner awaited all who wished to replenish the inner man, after which, a number of the young ladies and a large number of small boys, under the control of Dr. Sommerville, joined the procession and marched to the cemetery where seven veterans of the late war are interred, but I am sorry to say their names were not furnished to the Adjutant of the post and cannot be published. Dr. J. B. Noonan, and Mr. Williams, of Amsbry, were the orators, but in consequence of the rain both speeches were abridged to a very few remarks.

After the rain the parade formed again and marched to Ashville, where it was the intention to have a number of orations and a few recitations, the lateness of the hour however, caused the commander to give the order to break ranks. Every detail throughout the entire day was executed properly and without a blunder. All were pleased and returned to their homes safe and sound.

SPECTATOR.

EBENSBURG, PA., May 4, 1890.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

DEAR SIR.—Among the most flagrant and grasping monopolies and combines that exist in this country to-day may be classed the so-called express companies, otherwise common carrier's; whose rank and extortionate growth overspreads the land which the 39 degrees are compelled to endure, and whose exacting and intolerable rapacity calls loudly and earnestly for intervention and regulation both by State and National legislation; and authority.

Their greed is as insatiable as was that of those ravenous ancient monsters, who seized upon and devoured all that came within their reach, the general public in this case, being the hapless and helpless victims whose impatient cries and struggles for aid and redress are equally unheeded by these corporate monsters. Or like that loathsome monster of the deep, the dreaded Octipus, their briarian arms stretch throughout the length and breadth of the land, to draw into their voracious maws the tribute of the victims who are powerless to escape from their plundering grasp.

That these express companies, or common carriers, properly regulated, and subordinated to law, would be a benefit and blessing to every community within their reach, there cannot be a question, but while their credulity is permitted to flourish unchecked and unrestrained, and so long as the only rule governing their actions is premeditated extortion and robbery to the extent that their capricious greed may demand, of a protesting and long suffering public, just so long will they be a blight and a curse to the country. The public are ready and willing to reward adequately, adequate services, but will not tolerate or tamely submit to transparent and collossal imposition, and venal extortion. It is devoutly to be hoped that a remedy may speedily be found and applied for this universal evil that reaches deep down into almost every man's pocket.

VINDEX.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

Estate of Thomas Misel, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Thomas Misel, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to us without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MARY MISEL,
GEORGE T. MISEL,
Executors of Thomas Misel, deceased.
Carroll twp., June 3, 1890.-6t.

DETROIT SURE GRIP Steel Tackle Block.

HALF THE COST of hoisting saved to Storekeepers, Butchers, Farmers, Machinists, Builders, Contractors and OTHERS. Admitted to be the greatest improvements EVER made in tackle blocks. Freight prepaid. Write for catalogue.

FULTON IRON & ENGINE WKS., 10 Brush St., Detroit, Mich. Established 1852. ma30.90,ly

PILES ITCHING PILES. SYMPTOMS—Moisture; Intense Itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form and protrude, which often bleed and ulcerate. Every sufferer is recommended to use SWAYNE'S OINTMENT. Many cases of Itching and bleeding, needs the 39 degrees are compelled to endure, and whose exacting and intolerable rapacity calls loudly and earnestly for intervention and regulation both by State and National legislation; and authority. Their greed is as insatiable as was that of those ravenous ancient monsters, who seized upon and devoured all that came within their reach, the general public in this case, being the hapless and helpless victims whose impatient cries and struggles for aid and redress are equally unheeded by these corporate monsters. Or like that loathsome monster of the deep, the dreaded Octipus, their briarian arms stretch throughout the length and breadth of the land, to draw into their voracious maws the tribute of the victims who are powerless to escape from their plundering grasp. That these express companies, or common carriers, properly regulated, and subordinated to law, would be a benefit and blessing to every community within their reach, there cannot be a question, but while their credulity is permitted to flourish unchecked and unrestrained, and so long as the only rule governing their actions is premeditated extortion and robbery to the extent that their capricious greed may demand, of a protesting and long suffering public, just so long will they be a blight and a curse to the country. The public are ready and willing to reward adequately, adequate services, but will not tolerate or tamely submit to transparent and collossal imposition, and venal extortion. It is devoutly to be hoped that a remedy may speedily be found and applied for this universal evil that reaches deep down into almost every man's pocket. VINDEX.

SKIN DISEASES SWAYNE'S OINTMENT

ABSOLUTELY CURES. Two enough? Purchaser of "Swayne's Ointment" without any Internal medicine will cure any case of Tetter, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Pimples, Erysipelas, &c., no matter how inveterate or long standing. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail, on receipt of 50 cents. Circular free. Address, Dr. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask for your druggist for it.

Steam Saw Mill

FOR SALE

The subscriber will sell at private sale a thirty-five horse power Engine, Boiler and

SAW MILL COMPLETE,

nearly new, and in good running order. It is at present located near Mineral Point, where it can be seen. It will be sold at a bargain.

HARRISON BURKHART.

Call on or address at Mineral Point, Cambria county, Penn'a. ma16 8t

MEN WANTED

ON SALARY.

To reliable men we will give steady employment and LIBERAL SALARY, paying their traveling expenses. We grow our own stock exclusively and GUARANTEE it to be strictly first class in every particular, true to name as ordered. Full instructions furnished. Experience unnecessary. Apply at once, stating age, Address C. O. PIERSON & CO., Maple Grove Nurseries, Waterloo, N. Y. (Established over 29 yrs. ma2-3mNR

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Michael Branify, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Michael Branif, late of Summerhill township, Cambria county, Penna., deceased having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN ITEL,
Administrator of Michael Braniff, dec'd.
Summerhill tp., May 30, 1890. 6t.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Collonade Row, on Centre street.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight, alum or phosphate powder. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., New York.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS!

Notice is hereby given that the County Treasurer of Cambria county will attend for the purpose of receiving County and State Taxes for year 1890, at the places of holding the elections in the respective districts, on the dates mentioned below.

South Fork	July 14th
Croyle township	July 15th
Wilmore	July 16th
Summerhill township	July 17th
Portage township	July 18th
Lilly	July 21st
Washington township, No. 1	July 22d
" " No. 2	July 23d
Tunnelhill	July 24th
Gallitzin borough	July 28th
Munster township	July 29th
Gallitzin township	July 29th
Ashville	July 30th
Chest Springs	July 31st
Allegheny township	August 1st
Loretto	August 4th
Blacklick township	August 5th
Cambria township	August 6th
Ebensburg, West Ward	August 7th
" East Ward	August 8th
Barr township	August 11th
Susquehanna township	August 12th
Hastings	August 13th
Elder township	August 14th
Carrolltown	August 15th
Carroll township	August 16th
Clearfield township	August 18th
Dean township	August 19th
Reade township	August 20th
White township	August 21st
Chest township	August 22d
East Conemaugh	July 14th
Franklin	July 15th
Johnstown, 1st Ward	July 16th
" 2d Ward	July 17th
" 3d Ward	July 18th
" 4th Ward	July 21st
" 5th Ward	July 22d
" 6th Ward	July 23d
" 7th Ward	July 24th
" 8th Ward	July 25th
" 9th Ward	July 28th
" 10th Ward	July 29th
" 11th Ward	July 30th
" 12th Ward	July 31st
" 13th Ward	August 1st
" 14th Ward	August 4th
" 15th Ward	August 5th
" 16th Ward	August 6th
Upper Yoder township	August 7th
East Taylor township	August 8th
Jackson township	August 11th
Conemaugh township	August 12th
Stony creek township	August 13th
Lower Yoder township	August 14th
West Taylor township	August 15th
Adams township	August 18th
Richland township	August 19th

A discount of 5 per cent. will be allowed on all taxes paid on or before September 1st, and after October 1st 5 per cent. will be added on all unpaid.

THOS. E. HOWE,
Ebensburg, June 6th. Treasurer.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES OF Ebensburg School District, Cambria county, Pa., for the year ending June 1st, 1890.

RECEIPTS.

Gross amount of tax duplicate for school purposes	$1,616 38
Deduct abatements,	$ 46 64
" exonerations,	$ 39 20
	$ 86 44
Total tax receipts,	1,529 94
Cash from last year	228 17
State appropriation,	491 03
Additional 5 per cent. added to delinquent taxpayers	8 73
	$2,257 87

EXPENDITURES.

Paid teachers' salaries,	$1,412 25
Paid printing,	23 50
Paid water rent and balance on heating apparatus,	116 25
Paid fuel,	32 25
Paid janitor's salary,	110 50
Paid repairs,	115 83
Paid salary of treasurer and collector,	87 54
Balance in the treasury,	369 75
	$2,257 87

D. D. PRYCE, President
E. C. PARRISH, Secretary.
A. J. WATERS,
W. R. CONNELL,
F. W. DAVIS, } Auditors.

TRIAL LIST.

List of cases set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg on the second Monday of June next.

Indiana Co. Dep. Bank	vs. Anna.
Anna	vs. Harter et al.
Betz	vs. Oaks.
Fisher et al	vs. Rager et al.
Horner	vs. Richardson.
Christy	vs. Mitchell et al.
Horner	vs. Barnhart.
Chaulfe	vs. Cambria Iron Co.
McKay	vs. Anderson.
Neary	vs. P. R. R.
Hannan	vs. McAteer.
Hileman	vs. Troxell.
McIntyre	vs. McIntyre.
Knepper	vs. Knepper et al.
Botts	vs. Ashville Bor.
Findley	vs. Haywood.
Bowman	vs. Barnhart.
Creswell	vs. Cole.
Parker	vs. Haywood.
Irwin	vs. Gill.
Same	vs. Katruff.
Kline	vs. Elliott.
Hagan	vs. Litzinger.
Rubrets	vs. Custer.
Barnes	vs. Rheam.

JAS. C. DARBY, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, May 6th, 1890.

Political Announcements.

☞ *Cards in this column will be inserted from now until the primary elections, on the 7th of June, next, at the following rates: For Assembly, $5.00; For Treasurer, $5.00; For Commissioner, $3.00; For Auditor, $2.00. All cards must be accompanied by the cash.*

FOR ASSEMBLY.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries.

JOHN E. McKENZIE.
Chest Springs, April 1, 1890.

ASSEMBLY.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of the office of Member of the Legislature, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.

Gallitzin, March 1, 1890. M. FITZHARRIS.

FOR ASSEMBLY.—Ed. T. McNeelis, of Johnstown, Pa., subject to the rules of the Democratic party.

Johnstown, Feb. 26, 1890.

FOR ASSEMBLY.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries.

JACOB ZIMMERMAN.
Johnstown, Feb. 25, 1890.

LEGISLATURE.—I will be a candidate for the nomination of Assembly at the Democratic primaries on June 7th, subject to the rules of the Democratic party.

JOAN E. STRAYER.
West Taylor township, February 26, 1890.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer at the next Democratic primary election, subject to the rules of the Democratic party.

P. BOYLE.
Fifteenth ward, Johnstown, March 29, 1890.

COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of the office of County Treasurer, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.

CHARLES HOFMANN.
Johnstown, March 24, 1890.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination to the office of County Treasurer, subject to the rules governing the Democratic party.

PHILIP J. SANDERS.
Munster township, Feb. 27, 1889.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer at the next Democratic primary election, subject to the rules of the Democratic party.

HENRY J. HOPPEL.
Barr township, Feb. 10, 1890.

COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce the name of myself as a candidate for the nomination to the office of County Treasurer, subject to the rules governing the Democratic party.

C. J. MAYER.
Johnstown, Pa., Feb. 12, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries.

PATRICK O'DOWD.
Tunnelhill, April 2, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

JOHN CAMPBELL.
Johnstown, March 17, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of the office of County Commissioner, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.

JOHN KIRBY.
Johnstown, March 10, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of County Commissioner, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.

W. A. LANTZY.
Upper Yoder township, March 3, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

JOHN BEARER.
Susquehanna township, Feb. 24, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

PATRICK E. DILLON.
Elder township, Feb. 22, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

WILLIAM J. TIERNEY.
Cambria township, Feb. 18, 1890.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Auditor, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

JOSEPH HIPPS.
Chest township, March 17, 1890.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office on Centre street, near High.

PATRONS, TAKE NOTICE.

On account of big alterations we are about to make to our place of business, we will, in order to make room, sell goods at your own prices.

Although flour is really very high, we can sell you good flour at $1.15,
Good Potatoes at 65 cents per bushel.
Good Coffee at 28 cents.
Good Ginghams at 5 cents per yard.
Five hundred pairs of Shoes, odd sizes, closed out at a reduction of 50 per cent.

Attend this sacrifice sale, as our big stock must be sold in order to make room for an addition to our building which we will add in the near future.

Come at once and we will do you good.

GUS. SIMON'S,

The Largest & Cheapest Store in Cambria Co.

GALLITZIN, PA.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF

BE UP TO THE MARK

THAT CAN BE RELIED ON

Not to Split!

Not to Discolor!

BEARS THIS MARK.

TRADE ELLULOID MARK.

NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.

THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

maz 90-ly

Pianos-Organs.

The improved method of fastening strings of Pianos, invented by us, is one of the most important improvements ever made, making the instrument more richly

Burying a Parsee.

The Parsee merchants of Persia and India are the shrewdest of all traders, and while not agreeable to our sense of principle and honor, they are worth studying as curious specimens of humanity. They are fire worshippers and have very peculiar customs. Their burial ground in Bombay occupies about 400 acres of the choicest land in the city, and is not very far removed from the Governor's residence. It is a most weird and awful sort of a place in some respects, though to the stranger its unpleasant features are hidden by a most delightful garden. The Parsee's religion makes it very difficult for him to dispose of the dead. He must not bury the body lest it shall pollute the ground, nor put it in the water lest it pollute the water. To burn it would pollute the fire and, only one method remains to him. The cemetery is a large garden, filled with the most beautiful tropical plants, flowers and trees, and in the centre of this garden rise four curious towers, each one of which is built over a well more than one hundred feet deep. Winding stairs ascend through these towers to the top, which is open to the skies. When a Parsee dies, no matter what his wealth or station, he is taken to the cemetery accompanied by his relatives and friends. The body is taken to one of the towers and left in charge of three men, who are devoted to this work and never leave the cemetery. All but these three men now leave the body, which is stripped of all its clothing and all ornaments, and carried to the top of the tower. The men put it on a marble slab and then withdraw.

From the moment that the funeral procession arrives in the cemetery the foliage of the trees begins to be disturbed, and huge black vultures fly around in the air, alighting finally on the trees nearest the tower where the body lies. Within five or ten minutes after the body is left on the slab in the tower the air around is black with vultures. Then the vultures fly away again to roost in the beautiful foliage of the surrounding trees, while the men go back, and, taking the bones which remain on the slab, every morsel of flesh having been removed, throw them down into the well at the bottom of the tower. At the bottom of this well is a layer of charcoal and lime. In the rainy season the rain comes down into the tower, dripping upon these bones and through the charcoal and lime, while in dry weather water is pumped in by artificial means. When this water finally emerges, a considerable distance away into a natural stream, it carries with it only a slight chemical, as clean as the earth itself, while of the bones in the well, not a particle remains.

A Story of Dom Pedro.

Dr. Stellwas, the famous oculist, while lecturing to his students at Veinna, told a pretty story of Dom Pedro, of Brazil. He said that he had had many opportunities of conversing with the ex-emperor, a man of the highest character and of great culture, whose heart and mind were always filled with plans for improving the condition of his people. It was one of his dearest wishes to have a big hospital in Rio, but he lacked the money wherewith to build it, and the wealthy could not be induced to subscribe. Then an idea came to him, as it had to the Emperor Joseph nearer home, and he began to bestow titles. Any man who was willing to give a good round sum to the hospital could call himself Count, Viscount or Baron. The patent of nobility was not hereditary, and if the children wished to inherit the father's title they had to pay over again. Rio was suddenly peopled with nobles, and the hospital was built on a grand scale; and when it was completed Dom Pedro had the following inscription placed over its gates: "Vanitas Humana Miseria Humana". (Human Vanity to Human Misery.)

The Ear.

The ear is worth studying from an anatomical point of view. Beginning with the outer fold or ridge, called the helix, which forms the outline, the ear is composed of thin cartilage and integument. The next prominent ridge is the antihelix, which some people have very largely developed, but in a well formed ear projects very little beyond the helix. The little knob that projects from the foot of the antihelix is called the antitragus, and the corresponding knob on the other side the tragus. The deep well in the centre of the ear, the concha, so termed from its shell-like form, plays the most important part in reflecting the vibrations into the inner ear; in fact, all these projections and depressions are of importance to our hearing, and plan their own parts in conveying the undulations of sound to the drum of the ear

Japanese Etiquette

A writer on a New York paper who attended a "blow out" of the Japanese club there, afterward writing about it, said: "I was interested in the difference in etiquette between Japan and the occident. Though there were a hundred or more present, the rooms were deserted. Every one talked in whispers to every one else. The refreshments were served by waiters who were silence embodied, and every Oriental who did anything, said anything or heard anything expressed his pleasure by bowing from one to three times, until the American eye was weary with the excessive courtesy. They even go so far that when a person reading a newspaper turns it so as to make a noise, he makes a bow of apology to all within earshot, and all who hear the sound or see the bow, bow in return, as if to say: "Do not mention it."

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Sholoh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly, and if is does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

THE FREEMAN is only $1.50 a year.

A FINE PIECE OF

CHEWING TOBACCO

IS INDEED A LUXURY

FINZER'S

Old Honesty

COMES AS NEAR BEING A FINE PIECE OF PLUG TOBACCO AS IT IS POSSIBLE TO MAKE IT

AND IS KNOWN AS A

Standard Brand

AMONG DEALERS

THESE GOODS ARE ON THE MARKET IN ONLY ONE SHAPE, 3x12 FULL 16 OZ. PLUG—THE MOST CONVENIENT TO CUT IN POCKET PIECES OR CARRY WHOLE.

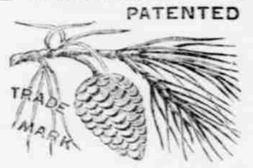
JNO. FINZER & BROS., Louisville, Ky.

ALLAN'S

PINE NEEDLE

CIGARS & CIGARETTES.

PATENTED



These Goods Contain the Leaves or Needles of the Pine Tree.

Use them for a pleasant smoke and speedy relief for *INFLUENZA, ACUTE AND CHRONIC CATARRH, CLERGYMEN'S SORE THROAT, HAY FEVER, ASTHMA AND ALL BRONCHIAL DISEASES*; they are free from adulteration, as nothing is used in their manufacture but the *BEST OF TOBACCO* and *FRESH PINE NEEDLES*.

MANUFACTURED BY

PINE NEEDLE CIGAR CO.

FREEHOLD, N. J.

Boy—Mother, since I have been using Wolff's Acme shining my shoes were better than ever before, and I never get my feet wet, but I do not think they look as smooth as when I first used it.

Mother—Indeed, my son, I am sorry you are so careless. You forget that even a good thing is only good when properly used. You have not even looked at the directions, for they are got around the neck of the bottle. Now you must read them, and they will get you out of your trouble. Your father and I keep our shoes in elegant order by its use. I use it about once a month and papa about once a week.

Wolff's ACME Blacking

Is wonderful; preserving and Waterproofing any leather; giving it a deep, rich black lustre which lasts a week. Don't use cheaper. Do not confound ACME Blacking with any other. Sold by Shoe Stores, Grocers, Druggists, &c. Try it on your Harness.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, PHILADELPHIA.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

ESTABLISHED 1845.

Is the oldest and most popular scientific and mechanical paper published and has the largest circulation of any paper of its class in the world. Fully illustrated. Best class of Wood Engravings. Published weekly. Send for specimen copy. Price $3 a year. Four months' trial, $1. MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, N.Y.

ARCHITECTS & BUILDERS Edition of Scientific American.

A great success. Each issue contains colored lithographic plates of country and city residences or public buildings. Numerous engravings and full plans and specifications for those of medium or cheap class in contemplation. Price $2.50 a year; 25 cts. a copy. MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS.

PATENTS may be secured by applying to MUNN & Co., who have had over 40 years' experience and have made over 50,000 applications for American and Foreign patents. Send for Handbook. Correspondence strictly confidential.

TRADE MARKS.

In case your mark is not registered in the Patent Office, apply to MUNN & Co., and procure immediate protection. Send for Handbook.

COPYRIGHTS for books, charts, maps, &c., quickly procured. Address

MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors, GENERAL OFFICE: 361 BROADWAY, N. Y.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!

COR. CENTRE AND SAMPLE STREETS

EBENSBURG, PA.

J. H. GANT, Proprietor.

THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything kept neat and clear. A bath room has been connected with the shop where the public can be accommodated with a hot or cold bath. Bath tub and everything connected therein kept perfectly clean. CLEAN TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

M. D. KITTELL,

Attorney-at-Law,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office Armory Building, opp. Court House

SAFETY BICYCLES

$35 to $100

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

GEO. R. BIDWELL,

306 to 312 W. 59th St., NEW YORK.

How Cablegrams are Transmitted.

With the first long submarine cables great difficulties were encountered in sending through them a current of electricity of sufficient power to record the messages rapidly. The methods for overcoming these difficulties and in use at present are described as follows:

Keys, which, when depressed, transmit positive and negative currents, are employed at the sending station in connection with the regulation battery. The current of the battery does not pass directly into the cable, but into a condenser, which passes it into the submarine line. This greatly increases the force of the current used and serves to cut off interfering ground currents. The instrument first employed in receiving cablegrams was a reflecting galvanometer. Upon the magnet of this instrument is carried a small curved mirror. A lamp is placed before the mirror and behind a screen in which there is a vertical slit.

Flashes of light moving across this slit as the needles moved from left to right, indicated to the trained eyes of the operator the letters in the message being transmitted. But this method of recording messages was found to tax the eyesight of the operator severely, a few years' work often rendering them almost if not totally blind. Recognizing the fact that there must be something wrong with such a system, inventors set about repairing the defect, which resulted in perfecting the syphon galvanometer, which has all but superceded all other receiving devices.

In the syphon receiver the movements of the needle are recorded by means of ink spurted from a fine tube. This tube is attached to a coil suspended between two fixed magnets, which swings to the right or left as the pulsations pass through it. The syphon galvanometer is a great improvement; is not hard on the eyes and enables the operator to receive much more rapidly than with the old flash receiver.

He Stood the Test Bravely.

A Woodward avenue dentist received a call the other morning from a couple, whom he soon had reason to believe were lovers. The girl had an aching tooth, and as they entered the office, the young man said:

"Now, darling, the worst is over. Just take a seat, and it will be out in a minute."

"Oh! I daren't" she gasped.

"But it really don't hurt you any you know."

"But I'm afraid it will."

"It can't. I'd have one pulled in a minute if it ached."

"I don't believe it."

"Oh, yes, I would."

"Has she got a bad tooth?" asked the dentist.

"Yes, sir; it has ached for a week, and I've just succeded getting her down here. Come darling, have it out."

"Oh! I cant!"

"But you must."

"I can't stand the hurt."

"Hurt! Now, then, I'll have one pulled, just to show you that it doesn't hurt."

He took a seat, leaned back and opened his mouth, and the dentist seemed to be selecting a tooth to seize with his forceps, when the girl protested:

"Hold on! The test is sufficient. He has proved his devotion. Get out, Harry, and I'll have it pulled."

She took the chair, had the tooth drawn without a groan, and as she went out she was saying to the young man:

"Now I can believe you when you declare that you would die for me."

And yet every tooth in his head was false

Edison's Simple Ways.

Edison is a Count, a millionaire and the most famous living inventor. His present wealth, which amounts to many millions is as nothing to what it will be in the next few years; but he stills works away in his laboratory, and comes forward to greet you in just such a suit of clothes as he wore twenty years ago. As compared with Edison's dingy little shop of twenty years ago, out at Menlo Park, in which he used to eat his bread and cheese seated on an old packing-box, talking over the work in hand with his two or three workmen, the present surroundings are fabulously luxurious. Everything shows unbounded means, which may be the case when we remember that his famous laboratory costs $200,000 a year to maintain. But the master mind is still the same. When he works it means work for his men. In the old days at Menlo Park it was no uncommon thing for him to remain at the bench for forty-eight hours at a stretch, sending one of the boys for crackers and cheese when he felt hungry, and not giving up until his assistants had actually fell asleep standing up. To day he is just as interested.

An Elephant Remembers a Friend.

An elephant attached to Womwell's menagerie was treated in Gloucestershire, England, by a druggist for internal spasm. The animal recovered and duly departed from the town. This was in 1870. But in 1879, when the druggist stood at his shop door to watch the menagerie again enter the town, the elephant crossed the street, advanced to the man of drugs, placed his trunk in his hand and grunted agreeably to show his remembrance of past kindness. At night in visiting the menagerie the elephant drew the druggist's attention to her side, to which a blister had been applied nine years before. In 1881 the elephant again entered the town. Recognizing her chemist friend in the audience, she lifted him gently off his feet by means of her trunk and drew his attention to one of her forelegs. The keeper explained that the limb had been lanced by a veterinary surgeon and that apparently she was comparing notes of the difference between the gentler blister of her friend and the procedure of the surgeon. It is not often that services are so long and gratefully remembered either by quadrupeds or "the paragon of animals" himself.

ANY ONE CAN DYE

DIAMOND DYES

A Dress, or a Coat, Ribbons, Feathers, Yarns, Rags, etc.

Any Color FOR TEN CENTS

and in many other ways SAVE Money, and make things look like NEW, by using DIAMOND DYES. The work is easy, simple, quick; the colors the BEST and FASTEST known. Ask for DIAMOND DYES and take no other.

For Gilding or Bronzing Fancy Articles USE DIAMOND PAINTS. Gold, Silver, Bronze, Copper. Only 10 Cents.

Baby Portraits.

A portfolio of beautiful baby pictures from life, printed on fine plate paper by patent photo process, sent free to Mother of any Baby born within a year. Every Mother wants these pictures; send at once. Give Baby's name and age.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., BURLINGTON, VT.

Cleanse the System

DO IT NOW

With that most reliable medicine—Paine's Celery Compound. It purifies the blood, cures Constipation, and regulates the liver and kidneys, effectually cleansing the system of all waste and dead matters.

Paine's Celery Compound

creates a true nerve tonic and gives strength, quelches, reviving the exhausted spirits.

"I have been troubled for more years with a complication of difficulties. After trying various remedies, and not finding relief, I tried Paine's Celery Compound. Before taking one full bottle the long troublesome attack began to subside, and I can truly say now, that I feel like a new man. Digestion has improved, and I have gained ten pounds in weight since I have commenced taking the Compound."

HONORIUS STEARNS, Felchville, Vt.

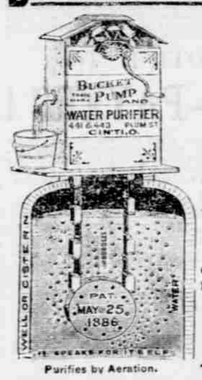
$1.00. SIX for $5.00. At Druggists.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt.

DRINK PURE WATER

BY USING THE

BUCKET PUMP AND WATER PURIFIER



Purifies by Aeration.

IN YOUR WELLS AND CISTERNS.

Warranted to Purify a Foul Well or Cistern in Ten Days Use or Money Refunded.

It will draw ten gallons of water per minute.
Never has to be packed, primed or thawed out.
A ten-year old boy can draw water with ease from a 50 ft. well.
No iron tubing to rust or burst. No suckers or valves to wear out.
It has no wooden tubing to wear out, decay or pollute the water.
It will not rust or corrode, as the chain is made of galvanized iron.
It is the simplest and most durable structure made for raising water.
It can be set up in fifteen minutes, as there is nothing to fasten below the platform.
It will not freeze, having stood the test of a Dakota winter, 38 degrees below zero, as the buckets discharge themselves.
Has no leather, rubber or wood in contact with the water to contaminate it.
You do not have to pump out a pailful of water to get a fresh, cool drink, for every bucket goes down full of air to the bottom, and fills with cold water as the air escapes.

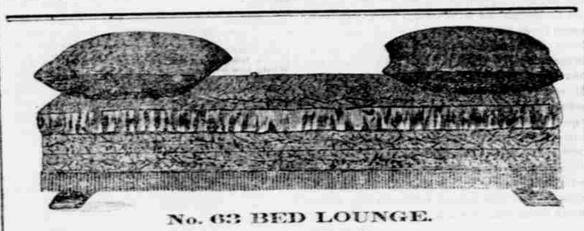
Price $10 for a ten-foot well or cistern; 50 cents for every additional foot in depth, after 10 feet.

A live agent wanted in every town in the United States. Address

BUCKET PUMP CO.

441 and 443 Plum Street, CINCINNATI, O.

GEO. HUNTLEY, Agent, Ebensburg, Pa.



No. 62 BED LOUNGE.

MANUFACTURED BY

HOLLAND & VILAS,

No. 270 Court St., BUFFALO, N.Y.

WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS OF

LOUNGES and MATTRESSES.

SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

THE ALLMENDINGER PIANO & ORGAN CO.,

ANN ARBOR, MICH., U. S. A.

Manufacturers of HIGH GRADE PIANOS and ORGANS.

Importers and Jobbers of Music and Musical Merchandise.

We Make a SPECIALTY of Organs in Piano Cases, FINELY FINISHED and HAND POLISHED, in Rosewood, Ebony, Walnut and Antique Oak

And containing our own Patented Improvements.

We acknowledge no rivals in above styles, in TONE, ACTION or WORKMANSHIP. Pianos and Organs in ALL styles. We are Manufacturers and make manufacturer's prices. Orders for anything in the music line will receive prompt attention. Correspondence Solicited. Live Agents Wanted.

FACTORY: Cor. First and Washington Sts. ☆ RETAIL WAREROOMS: 38 So. Main St.

REFERENCE: FARMER'S AND MECHANIC'S BANK, ANN ARBOR, MICH.

B. J. LYNCH,

UNDERTAKER

And Manufacturer & Dealer in

HOME AND CITYMADE FURNITURE

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,

TABLES, CHAIRS,

Mattresses, &c.,

1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,

ALTOONA, PENN'A

☞ Citizens of Cambria County and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. [4-16-'80-tf.]

WANTED AGENTS

TO SOLICIT ORDERS FOR OUR

TREES, SHRUBS, VINES, &c.

STEADY WORK

For Honest, Industrious Men.

Salary & Expenses, or Commission if preferred.

We grow a full line of varieties adapted to Pennsylvania.

The Business Quickly Learned. Write immediately for terms.

OUR HOME OFFICE.

R. G. CHASE & CO., PHILA., PA.

THE ST. CHARLES HOTEL,

Charles S. Cill, Proprietor.

Table unsurpassed. Remodeled with office on ground floor. Natural gas and incandescent light in all rooms. New steam laundry attached to house.

Cor. Wood St. & Third Ave.

Pittsburgh, Pa.

1794. 1890.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

T. W. DICK,

AGENT FOR THE

OLD HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.

COMMENCED BUSINESS

1794.

Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.

OILS! OILS!

The Standard Oil Company, of Pittsburg, Pa., make a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade the finest brands of

Illuminating and Lubricating Oils, Naphtha and Gasoline

That can be

MADE FROM PETROLEUM.

We challenge comparison with every known product of petroleum. If you wish the most

Most : Uniformly : Satisfactory : Oils

in the market ask for ours.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY,

PITTSBURG, PA.

oct18-80-1yr.

PATENT STEEL PICKET FENCE.

HANDSOME, INDESTRUCTIBLE.

Cheaper than Wood.

The above cut shows Picket Fence with gate. (This is not a fencing to be used on Iron or Wood Posts. When writing for prices give Quantity, Number of Gates, Double and Single, Wanted. We also Manufacture Heavy Iron Fencing, Cresting, Stable Fittings, Fire Escapes and FIRE ESCAPES, Ceiling Doors, and Railings, Brass and Iron Grills, WIRE DOOR AND WINDOW SCREENS, and all kinds of WIRE WORK.

TAYLOR & DEAN,

201, 203 & 205 Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

BICYCLES

at all prices, from $35.00 to $135.00. Tricycles and Tandems, Lamps, Bells and Sundries. Send for large Illustrated Catalogue to J. A. Johnston, 70 and 72 Penfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Address Great Western Gun Works, Pittsburgh, Pa.

TELEGRAPHY

THOROUGHLY TAUGHT TO YOUNG MEN

ADDRESS SHERMAN TELEGRAPH Co

CIRCULARS FREE OBERLIN OHIO. SITUATIONS GUARANTEED.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the senses of taste and smell. 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N.Y.

BONANZA AGENTS SAMPLES FREE

A Horse's Sense of Smell.

The horse will leave musty hay untouched in his bin, however hungry. He will not drink water objectionable to his questioning sniff, or from a bucket which some odor makes offensive, however thirsty. His intelligent nostril will widen, quiver and query over the daintiest bit offered by the fairest of hands, with coaxings that would make a mortal shut his eyes and swallow a nauseous mouthful at a gulp.

A mare is never satisfied by either sight or whinny that a colt is really her own, until she has a certified nasal certificate to the fact. A blind horse, now living, will not allow the approach of any stranger without showing signs of anger not safely to be disregarded. The distinction is evidently made by his sense of smell, and at a considerable distance. Blind horses, as a rule, will gallop wildly about a pasture without striking the surrounding fence. The sense of smell informs them of its proximity. Others will, when loosened from the stable, go directly to the gate or bars opened to their accustomed feeding grounds, and when desiring to return, after hours of careless wandering, will distinguish one outlet and patiently await its opening. The odor of that particular part of the fence is their pilot to it.

The horse in browsing, or while gathering herbage with its lips, is guided in its choice of proper food entirely by its nostrils. Blind horses do not make mistakes in their diet. In the temple of Olympus a bronze horse was exhibited, at the sight of which six real horses experienced the most violent emotions. Aelian judiciously observes that the most perfect art could not imitate nature sufficiently well to produce so strong an illusion. Like Pliny and Pausanius, he consequently affirms that "in casting the statue a magician had thrown Hippomanes upon it," which by the odor of the plant deceived the horses, and therein we have the secret of the miracle. The scent alone of a buffalo robe will cause many horses to evince lively terror, and the floating scent of a railroad train will frighten some long after the locomotive is out of sight and hearing.

A Curious Oil.

A well of mineral oil was recently discovered near Bowling, Green, Ky., by Ebenezer Cathcart, owner of a truck garden, while boring for water. It is so clear as to be nearly transparent, of a beautiful pale pink color, and, while entirely odorless when cold, if heated highly emits a most delicious odor, resembling somewhat attar of roses, though more delicate and subtle. An experiment was tried with a small quantity to test its burning properties, when it was found to burn slowly and steadily, giving a soft, clear, lambent flame, shedding a faint rose colored light and filling the air with a penetrating fragrance.

When the oil was consumed, at the bottom of the vessel was found a deposit of a number of hard, minute particles, looking like grains of fine stone-colored sand, which exploded on being placed in water, with incredible violence when the size of the particles is taking into consideration. The oil and its precipitate are now being carefully analyzed and experimented with by the chemists here, whose opinion as to their properties is being anxiously waited for, for the beauty of the light the oil gives, its delicious perfume and the highly explosive quality of the precipitate left all seem to point to a discovery of immense value to the scientific if not to the commercial world.

It Was All Right.

A thin care worn-looking man, having a pencil and tablet in his hand, called at a house in one of our cities the other day, and said to the lady as she opened the door:

"Madam, I am canvassing for subscriptions for a poor family. Will you put your name down for a small sum?"

"Yes. Indeed."

"Do you know them personally?"

"I do, ma'am."

"And they are really in need?"

"They certainly are."

"Very well—I'll give you a quarter."

She put her name down and handed him the money, and he had reached the gate when she called him back and said:

"It has just occurred to me that this might be your own family."

"Exactly, ma'am. It is my family, but modesty forbade me to say so. I am not one who seeks to push himself, though I would doubtless get along better if I was. Thank you ma'am, I know the family, and assure you it is all right!"

A Conscience-Stricken Dog.

There was a sad case of breach of trust in Atlanta the other day. An old blind man was being led down Marietta street by a dog just at the time when the sidewalks were most crowded and the roadway was full of vehicles. Long experience had taught the blind man to trust his four-footed guide, and he went along feeling certain that he would be led into no danger. Suddenly a tempting bone a few feet from the sidewalk attracted the dog's attention. He looked at it wistfully for a moment, and then, unable to withstand the temptation, he went after it. Unconscious of danger, the blind man followed the dog, and before any one could put out a hand to save him he was under the feet of a passing horse. The driver pulled his team just in time, and the blind man escaped with his hat knocked off. Remorse must have immediately seized the dog, for he led the blind man back to the sidewalk and refused to look at the bone again.

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning. The signs perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease, Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents, to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience tha Shiloh's Cure will Cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Oothers do not be without it. For Lame Back. Side or Chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Soldby Dr. T. J. Davison

Tutt's Pills

The dyspeptic, the debilitated, whether from excess of work of mind or body, drink or exposure in

Malarial Regions,

will find Tutt's Pills the most genial restorative ever offered the suffering invalid.

Try Them Fairly.

A vigorous body, pure blood, strong nerves and a cheerful mind will result.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

I CURE FITS!

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE.

I have made the disease of

FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS,

A life-long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address

H. G. ROOT, M.C., 183 PEARL ST., NEW YORK

Rubber Shoes unless worn uncomfortably tight, generally slip off the feet.

THE "COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO.

make all their shoes with inside of heel lined with rubber. This clings to the shoe and prevents the rubber from slipping off.

Call for the "Colchester"

"ADHESIVE COUNTERS."

GRAFF SON, & CO., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR AND STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely including HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

GASTON, WESTON & LADD, TORRINGTON, Conn., and 46 Beekman Street, New York.

MANUFACTURERS OF GASTON'S PRESTOLINE, PRESTOLINE PASTE, SILVER COMPOUND, LILLIBRIDGE'S OLD ENGLISH POLISH.

Gaston's Prestoline,

THE WONDERFUL METAL POLISH,

For Cleaning and Polishing

BRASS, COPPER, BRONZE, NICKEL, &c.

It will clean Metals with less labor than any preparation ever produced, giving a brilliant lustre which cannot be equaled, and which will last longer than any polish obtained by other means. Sold by the

HARDWARE AND GROCERY STORES.

CANVASSING AGENTS WANTED.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES

Almost as Palatable as Milk

So disguised that it can be taken, digested, and assimilated by the most sensitive stomach, when the plain oil cannot be tolerated; and by the combination of the oil with the hypophosphites is much more efficacious.

Remarkable as a flesh producer. Persons gain rapidly while taking it.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the Finest and Best preparation in the world for the relief and cure of

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES, EMACIATION, COLDS and CHRONIC COUGHS.

The great remedy for Consumption, and Wasting in Children. Sold by all Druggists.

NOT DEAD YET!

VALLIE LUTTRINGER,

MANUFACTURER OF

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE AND TIN ROOFING,

Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

☞ No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.

Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices. V. LUTTRINGER.

Ebensburg, April 18, 1883-tf.

C. A. LANGBEIN,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

ALL KINDS of HARNESS,

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,

COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,

Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

☞ Shop 3 arker s Row on Centre street. apr12'82

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address,

Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

CANCER and Tumors CURED: no knife; book free. Dr. GRATTAN & Bro., No. 163 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

Feathered Pirates.

A pair of robins, as has been their custom for several years past, commenced building their summer home in an elm tree on the sidewalk in front of my house, and the work progressed bravely on, with song and rapid flashing of wings. Suddenly the songs ceased, and work on the nest stopped. But as was not left alone, for a band of thieving sparrows attacked it, and, if possible were more active in its destruction than the robins had been in its construction.

A few days later the robins began on other nest in a tall maple tree near by, and the work was pushed rapidly. But a few days since it was evident that something was wrong again. There was a great outcry on the part of the robins, and an unmusical chatter by the nacious sparrows. The latter were again victorious, and at once proceeded to demolish the nearly finished nest, which work they soon completed. Bits of strings, grass, feathers, etc., being scattered promiscuously about. This was not all, nor the worst, for the mate of the in was seen hanging by a cord fastened to its neck and one wing, dead, and ten feet from the place where the nest had been. The sight attracted the attention of passers by, but it was noticed that none cared to ascend the tree to get the bird.

Being anxious to know the facts as to the reason of the bird's death, I procured my stiff trolling rod, with a knife attached to a long pike pole, and with the help of a ladder and the assistance of a neighbor I succeeded in cutting the string above the bird.

An examination showed that a piece of common wrapping twine, was passed through the wing quills, around the neck, and knotted so tightly that considerable patience was required to remove it, so that death must have been soon affected.

The male being dead and the nest destroyed, the female has departed, and that we are no longer favored with the sweet morning and evening songs.

The question now is: "Who killed cock robin?" Was it suicide from repeated defeats, or was he accidentally caught in the string? Or was it premeditated murder on the part of jealous sparrows?

Suicide in Japan.

According to a recent Japan return it appears that the vast majority of persons committing suicide in Japan are over 70 years of age. Next on the list in respect of numbers come the suicides of persons between twenty and thirty years of age. Of these, the greater part hang their backs on the world in consequence of disappointed love. For suicides of all ages July is the favorite month. During the period of five years from 1883 to 1888, inclusive the number of suicides in the month of July ranged from 500 to 800, while the number during the remainder of the year averaged from 200 to 300 only. A chronicler of Japanese suicide occurred last year at the famous shrines of Nikko. An old lady of sixty went thither in August. Her circumstances were good; she had two sons in official positions, and a home in Tokio was comfortable and happy. She spent two days at Nikko visiting the various temples and places of note, and seemed bright and cheerful. But at daylight on the third morning she was found with her throat cut before a little shrine at the back of the temple of Ivemitsu. From her satchel the police took a paper, wherein she set forth, briefly but plainly, the motive of her suicide. It was very simple, she had loved Nikko, and wished to rest among its sacred groves. At her age the probability of being able to return there appeared remote. Therefore she availed herself of the present opportunity, and with kind farewells to those left behind, made her exit.

Difficulty of Killing Floating Otters.

In former years otters were hunted in boats, the same as seals are at the present time, but they are now so rare that this style of hunting has ceased to be profitable. Occasionally the seal hunting boats come across an otter and secure him, but the majority of these animals are shot by hunters, from the land. Otters are hunted along the coast of Washington, between Gray's harbor and the Straits of Fuca, and at no point is it done as a regular avocation. The hunter patrols the beach, or stands in his tower and watches closely for the game. Only the animal's head appears above the water, seeming like a small black ball at the usual distance of from 300 to 600 yards. It can readily be imagined that none but an expert marksman can shoot at such a target, and any hope of success, and, indeed, the most skillful otter hunter often misses twenty shots before he succeeds in getting a bullet into his floating mark, but he can well afford the loss of ammunition and time when success comes so much. It would be well for some of our riflemen who boast of four hundred eyes in five shots to try their hand at this style of shooting.

A Doctor's Enormous Fee.

What is believed to be the largest fee ever paid to a physician in a single case was paid by J. H. Flagler, one of the Standard Oil kings, to Dr. G. C. Shelton. A dearly beloved daughter of Mr. Flagler, who afterwards died while cruising on a yacht in Southern waters about a year ago, was lingering between life and death. There were not more than two or three chances out of a hundred that she would ever be able to leave her bed alive. The devoted father announced that, if Dr. Sheldon could relieve the suffering in his child and aid her in recovering, he would give him the largest fee that was ever paid a physician. Miss Flagler rallied and finally was able to leave her bed, and in the course of time was sufficiently well to drive out. The young believer in several millions lived to enjoy her father's wealth for a long time after this. Dr. Sheldon was presented with a check for $60,000 worth of stock in the Standard Oil Company.

FOR all the county news read the FREEMAN.